The Oldest, Largest and Best Advertising Medium in Oneida County.

THE NEW NORTH.

The Most Widely Circulated Paper Published in Northern Wis.

VOLUME 21, NO. 43. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DEC. 18, 1902 TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

SUITS and

OVERCOATS

Twenty-five % Off.

A SALE FOR

FIFTEEN DAYS

Only, previous to taking inventory.

We have a large stock on hand of fine clothing, shoes and furnishings for men and boys. It must be closed out before the new stock for spring arrives. The stock comprises the very latest up-to-date stylish goods, but our enormous purchases for spring must be found room for. Take advantage of the great redution. Time is limited.

H. LEWIS,
One-Price Clothier.

Reduction in Price.

Cloaks have dropped 25 per cent. That means a big profit for you and a big loss to us. But they must go and go they will at that price Collarettes and Boas cheaper than ever—
All for the sake of unloading.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

COME TO THE

Busy Store

OF

Solberg & Kolden

FOR

Holiday Goods.

We have noticed of late years that the people are buying less of the toys and more of servicable goods. We have therefore stocked up the season with the finest line of ladies' goods obtainable, the line embraces Fine Handkerchiefs, Cloaks, Furs, Dress Goods, Embroideries, etc.

We have a few Collarettes that will be sold cheap if called for at once.

Call Here for Sensible Gifts.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

CUT GLASS NOVELTIES,

SPLENDID VARIETY, NEW DESIGNS,

Finest line of Parlor Lamps in Northern Wisconsin. Shades to suit, the color fancy of all.

Decorated China Ware from cheapest to pieces selling for $20.00 each.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY,
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

ARE PROBABLY DROWNED

A Young Married Couple Disappear at Pelican Lake—There is Likely a Fatal Result to the Trip.

What seems to be credible evidence points to the drowning in Pelican Lake two weeks ago today of a young married couple who undertook to cross on the ice from an island to the village.

Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boczkiewicz, and their homes had been in Chicago. Frank worked for a Mr. Evans of Chicago, who owns a summer cottage on an island in the lake. There he met Miss Louise Haymen of Chicago, who came there in the employ of the Evans' household. A short courtship resulted in a trip to Chicago and a marriage. They were hired by Mr. Evans to care for the cottage during the winter. They had fixed up the cottage and were living there. Two weeks ago today they started along towards evening for the village of Pelican Lake. They evidently walked onto some thin ice and broke through. A man employed on the island heard cries and went out on the ice in the direction from which they came. He heard no more after getting out on the lake, although he walked to a large open hole in the ice. It was undoubtedly the death door for the young couple. He came to the village and reported what he heard and done, but people he talked with of the affair thought but little of it. They imagined the cries came from children skating on the ice nearer the village. As none of these children were missing no more was thought of the affair, and interest among the villagers at Pelican Lake ceased. But when the house on the island was examined several days later and all the young couple's clothing was found in its proper place and everything about denoting only a brief absence contemplated from home by the occupants, an investigation led to a belief that they had been drowned. Search has been made for the bodies through the ice, but inasmuch as it is not known just where they broke through, the search has been abandoned by people until spring, when they will no doubt be recovered. The young couple were quite well known in Pelican Lake. Mr. Boczkiewicz has a brother, Chas. J. living at Jennings. They are both spoken of as intelligent and honest young people who made friends of all they met at Pelican Lake. It is a strange thing that such a terrible affair could occur and create no more comment than did this. Not a word was published up to last Saturday, when the Chicago American got hold of it and printed a pretty good account of the affair. Up here in the county where Pelican Lake is situated nothing was said; no one in the city here knew anything positive of it; and several prominent citizens of Pelican Lake have been up here, but none of them mentioned it. A letter from one of the business men of that place gave the particulars herewith printed, helped out by what could be picked up from reports.

Entertained at the Alban Home.

A party of twenty-four young ladies and gentlemen were very pleasantly entertained by Miss Helen Alban at her home last Saturday evening. The method of entertainment was somewhat novel and furnished amusement in full measure for those in attendance.

When the guests had arrived each was given a typewritten sheet of paper containing a short story which was however incomplete to the extent that there were several very important omissions. These the hostess informed the guests were to be filled in with either the first or last name of some one present. The efforts to fill in the blanks were amusing and the far away looks on the faces of many would indicate that a great deal hung in the balance. The story was filled out by nearly all of the guests after which the correct tale was read by the hostess. Another contest was that of drawing, blindfolded, likenesses of different animals on large sheets of paper, each one of the party being required to demonstrate his or her artistic ability with a marking pencil. The results can be imagined. The identity of each animal pictured was guessed at by the party and but one was found correct when the original list was read. Ping pong and base ball was also played. Dainty refreshments in the shape of chicken sandwiches and coffee, sherbet and cake were served.

Death of Miss Backstrom.

Alma Backstrom, a young lady 17 years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Backstrom, died at the home on the north side last Saturday morning, after a long and painful sickness. The funeral was held in the Swedish church Monday afternoon, the sermon being preached by Rev. J. W. Johnson. The interment was at Forest Home cemetary.

B. S. Miller has gone to Madison, where he will remain during the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Judge Bardeen.

TEACHERS GO TO THEIR HOMES.

Considerable of an Exodus of Fair Educators From Here This Week.

The teachers in our city schools will go to their respective homes for the Christmas vacation next week in cases where it is possible for them to do so. Principal Lowell will eat his Christmas turkey here and then go to Waupaca for a visit to friends and from there he will go to the Teachers' Convention at Milwaukee; Miss Wells, teacher of music and drawing, and Miss Greener, teacher of the deaf, will also attend the State Teachers' association meeting. Miss Jordan goes to her home at Viroqua, Miss Hetzel to Stevens Point, Miss Roland to Kaukauna, Miss Swain to Milwaukee, Miss Buell to Sun Prairie, Miss Leihy to Barfield, Miss Everhard to Westfield, Miss Pinkerton to Waupaca, Miss Godfrey to Hibbing, Minn., Miss Doern to Marshfield, Miss Finch to Merrill.

ALL LOOK TO CHRISTMAS

The Day of All Days of The Year Will Be Kept In Rhinelander With Proper Public Ceremonies.

Next Thursday is Christmas. Its observation this year locally will be general and appropriate. The devotional services will be well attended by members of the various denominations and the home-time celebration will be more general and pretentious than ever before if preparations indicate anything. There will be many a fireside party and "tree" for the little ones, and the observance of the social side of the occasion promises to be more elaborate than usual. The local merchants are well stocked for the special occasion and trade is good throughout the city. The feature of Christmas in Rhinelander will of course be the affair of the Elks at the Armory in the afternoon. The program, as published last week by The New North, will be carried out. The speakers of the occasion will be Rev. Wilson and D. H. Walker. The Elks are making the necessary arrangements for every detail of the affair with great care and are sure to be rewarded by a complete success. All the children of the city are invited and all of them are making arrangements to be there.

Goes to Alabama.

Edward Flagg, who has been in the employ of W. D. Harrigan & Co. here as bookkeeper for some years, will go south about January 1st, to take charge of the books in the sawmill office at Fulton. A letter to Mr. Flagg from Will brings the information that a new company, composed of Mr. Herrick, W. D. Harrigan and W. M. Elsmore have bought a large tract of timber in Mississippi, together with a mill and railroad and that they will take hold of operating it about the first of next month. Mr. Elsmore will have charge of the plant and the business.

Furs Burned by an Electric Light.

An electric light globe hanging near a display of furs in Spafford & Cole's store last Thursday afternoon caused a heat which destroyed fur of the most valuable collarettes. The loss is reported at fifty dollars covered by insurance. The odor arising from the burning furs was most disagreeable and caused many in the store at the time to think it gas from a nearby furnace. The discovery was at last made by a lady customer.

A Rare Christmas Display.

Mrs. W. D. Reed, Mrs. Frank Reed and Mrs. N. T. Baldwin have a very fine Xmas display of fancy and burnt wood work in the window of the American Express office on Davenport street. The fancy articles which consists of center pieces, doilies, etc., is the work of the Mesdames Reed. Mrs. Baldwin has a number of rare pieces of burnt wood work which is receiving the admiration of all passersby. The work is for sale.

Alum Baking Powders.

The following list contains the names of a number of the baking powders sold in this state in which chemists have found alum. It will be of interest to both grocers and consumers:

CALUMET,
UNRIVALED,
I.C.

Holiday Rates.

One fare for the round trip between all stations, tickets on sale December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 29, 30 and 31st and Jan. 1st, 1903, with return limit of January 2nd. Get particulars of nearest "Soo" Line Agent. 21-41-23

Bargains in Machinery and Wagons.

Having sold our establishment here we shall dispose of all our farm machinery, wagons, buggies, sleighs, etc., at prices away below those ordinarily charged. Call at the stables and get a bargain. HAMMEL & Co.

Did you stop and think what a difference a nice hat makes in the looks of a man? If you haven't buy a "Badger" hat and look at yourself in the mirror. You will see the difference right away. The "Badger" hats are sold at P. F. Seibel's store.

ANTIGO LOOKS FOR EVEN

Their Crack Bowling Team Will Be Here Saturday Night and Try to Win a Game From the Team Here.

The bowlers of Antigo will seek glory and recreation Saturday when the best team they can get together will come here to contest with a Rhinelander. The local six will be Dr. Garner, Tom Wood, Ray LaSelle, Ernest Meikkejohn, R. F. Thompkins and John Wotring. James Lawlis will have his alley in good shape for the match. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged and no doubt a good sized audience will witness the contest. It will begin at 8 o'clock in the evening. The local team are practicing hard and will make a good sized effort to retain the relative standing of the two towns in matters of sport. It is true that Antigo could never beat Rhinelander at anything, base ball, foot ball, horse races, bowling or any other old game, all seem alike. The team representing this city always wins. The Antigo bowling team have sent up word that they are going to break the hoodoo, and win this match. They are practicing hard and while none of them expect to make a 500 score with 12 strikes, they hope to trim up Rhinelander for once. The Antigo team is made up of some of the city's best men, a number of prominent business men being members of it.

NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY.

Long List of Valuable Additions to Reading Matter for Rhinelanderites.

The following books have been received at the library and will be ready for circulation Saturday afternoon, Dec. 20:

Dana—Minerals and how to study them.
Eastman—Indian Boyhood.
Eddy—Science and Health. (gift)
Famous adventures and prison escapes of civil war.
Hillis—Influence of Christ in modern life.
Oppenheim—Development of the child.
Search—Ideal School.
Wakeman—History of church of England. (gift)
Westcott—Catholic School. (gift)
Wis. Historical Society—French regime in Wisconsin. (gift)

FICTION.

Crocket—Lilac Sunbonnet.
Daskam—Madness of Philip.
Trothingham—Turn of the road.
Gates—Biography of a prairie girl.
Goodloe—College Girls.
Goodwin—White Aprons.
Hornung—Shadow of a Rope.
Humphrey—Uncle Charley.
Martin—Emmy Lou.
McCall—Truth Dexter.
Nason—To the end of the trail.
Noble—Eunice Lathrop, Spinster.
Parker—Donovan Pasha.
Saunders—John Kenadie.
Scott—The Cultures.
Spearman—Held for Orders.
Taylor—On the red staircase.
Waterloo—Story of Ab.
Webster—Roger Drake.
Wells—Her ladyship's elephant.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

Catherwood—Heroes of the middle west. (gift)
Chaplin—Little folks of other lands.
Drake—Indian history for young folks.
DuChaillu—Country of the dwarfs.
Gordy—American leaders and heroes.
Guerber—Story of the English.
Guerber—Story of the Greeks.
Guerber—Story of the Romans.
Guerber—Story of the Thirteen Colonies.
Hart—Colonial Children.
Hill—Lighting a Fire.
Keary—Heroes of Asgard.
Kelly—Short Stories of Our Shy Neighbors.
Lang—Animal story book.
Perry—Boys' Odyssey.
Shaw—Discoverers and Explorers.
Wade—Our little Japanese cousin.

STORIES.

Alden—Cruise of the canoe club.
Allen—Cleared for Action.
Barbour—Behind the line.
Barnes—Hero of Erie.
Cooper—The Pilot.
Crompton—Gentle heritage.
Darling—Girl of this Century.
Green—Blind Brother.
Haley—A Dornfield summer.
Hustel—Stories of Indian Chieftains.
Johnston—Little Colonel's Holidays.
Koler—Silent Pete.
King—Cadet days.
Munroe—Jolly mates.
Perry—Hope Benham.
Smith—Jolly good times to Hackmatack.
Stevens—Tommy Remington's battle.
Stoddard—Chuck Purdy.
" —Noank's log.
" —Red Mustang.
" —Talking Leaves.
" —Winter Fun.
Swett—Littlest one of the Browns.
Tomlenson—Washington's young aids.
Wells—Winter borough.
Wells—Eight girls and a dog.
Wright—Tommy Anne and the three hearts.
Woolsey—What Katy did.
Woolsey—What Katy did next.

BOOKS FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Arnold—Primer. (gift)
Arnold—Second Reader. (gift)
Baum—Life and Adventures of Santa Claus.
Bridgman—Guess again.
Crane—Beauty and the beast picture book.
Crane—Goody two shoes.
Crosby—One little book for little folks.
Dodge—When life is young.
Harper—Second reader. (gift)
Humphrey—Treasury of stories.
Kipling—Just so stories.
Lane—Oriole stories.
Stewart—First days in school.
Taylor—Second reader. (gift)
Turner—Easy stories.
Wells—Merry-go-round.

LIVERY STABLE AND MACHINERY DEPOT.

J. Goulette Buys the Big Sales Stable of D. Hammel & Co. and Will Operate Same.

D. Hammel & Co. on Tuesday sold to John Goulette their big building at the corner of Brown and King street together with the land and lot adjoining. The price paid is not made public but it is understood to have been a good price. Hammel & Co., take their stock and will continue to operate here, but not on as large a scale as heretofore. They will continue to sell horses and trade stock, but will do so without the assistance of a big sales stable. The purchaser, John Goulette, proposes to go into the livery business on a good sized scale and give to the city the best it has ever had in the line. He will equip the barn with all new rigs, and proposes to buy the latest and most improved carriages and sleighs. His stock of horses, too, will be selected with care, and no doubt he will have a number of fine turnouts. The business of handling wagons, buggies, etc., will be continued by Goulette on a large scale. He proposes to supply the whole territory tributary to Rhinelander, which includes a tremendous one, with farm machinery and equipment. He will canvass the entire section. The transfer has been completed, but possession of the building and a turning over of the business will take place about January 1.

THREE LAKES NEWS.

Dr. Neville was down from Eagle River on business this week.

F. S. Campbell made a flying trip to Quinesek last Friday on business.

C. W. Stafford was down from Hackley to spend Sunday with his family.

Charles French loaded two carloads of Christmas trees this week for the Chicago market.

Two more cases of smallpox have been reported this week at a homestead two miles south of the village.

Mrs. Frank Lesurlesha dropped dead at 12 o'clock Monday noon, while preparing dinner. The funeral will be held Friday.

Wm. Borrack was up from camp Tuesday. He is putting in logs for Wixson & Bronson.

El. Gratten was up from Monico to spend Sunday at home. He reports that they are doing good work at his camp.

James Lesurlski of Monico and Paul Lesurlski of Chicago arrived here Tuesday to attend the funeral of their mother, which takes place Friday at two p. m.

Mark Hirzel of Eagle River was over on business Monday. Mark reports that the cold weather is making a good market for dry wood at Eagle River and was here to buy a few carloads.

PELICAN LAKE NEWS.

Anton Meikalski is reported to be very sick.

Aug. Nagel was over to Crandon last Thursday to attend the first meeting of the directors of the State Board of Crandon.

Henry Nagel was appointed special administrator of the estate of Frank Boczkiewicz. There is some property involved and an administrator was necessary.

There will be a masquerade ball in the Town Hall Saturday, Dec. 20th. Costumes can be rented and prizes will be given. All are cordially invited to attend. Music by Cramer's orchestra of Antigo, Wis.

It is expected that the C. & N.-W. Ry. Co. will put another train in the Crandon service. Since the snowfall one train is unable to do the work any longer as the estimated cut of logs hauled each days will exceed fifty cars.

The Beach Hotel has been enlarged and thoroughly overhauled and now can accommodate about fifty people. The owners, Nagel & Co., have had many applications but were looking for an experienced man and have one in the person of J. F. Malone of Prentice, Wis., for many years proprietor of the Clark House. The Beach will probably be opened Jan. 1st. Pelican Lake is one of the best hotel points on the line and Mr. Clark's past reputation as a landlord will insure him a nice business. We wish him success.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN

1902		DECEMBER.				1902
SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.
....	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	....	....	....
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Last year 124,342 men applied for enlistment in the United States army, of whom only 37,461, or 30 per cent, were accepted. The army standard maintained in this country is unquestionably the highest in the world.

"Alaska needs a good land law," says the president, "and such provisions for homesteads and preemptions as will encourage permanent settlement." An army of landseekers will turn to Alaska instead of western Canada as soon as congress gives the people a definite chance in the big territory.

Fraulein Krupp falls heiress to the bulk of the fortune of her late father, the gun king of Germany, said to amount to $150,000,000. She is called "the cannon queen," and with such antecedents she may be said to be the daughter of many revolutions. At least, her father's guns have figured in a large number.

Noting that a woman is advertising in one of the Missouri papers "for a home in a family where there are no children, no washing and good wages," the Chicago Record-Herald says: "She should explain whether she will be satisfied with brussels carpet in her room or whether she prefers oriental rugs."

Emerson's famous complexion remedy, if not the most satisfactory seems the safest and most harmless. "There is," says the sage, "no beautifier of the complexion, or form, or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain round us." Too frequently the use of more material means of improving one's looks not only banishes the beauty but gives pain to the user.

No two histories of the South African war agree as to the age of the Boer generals. This fact was noted by the London Chronicle, which made special efforts to learn the truth. It now announces that, having had access to information not obtainable hitherto, it is able to say that Botha is in his forty-first year, De La Rey (as he spells his name) in his fifty-sixth and De Wet in his forty-fourth.

The president did not think it beneath his dignity to say a good word in his message for cavalry and artillery horses worn-out in long performance of duty. "Such horses," he says, "fetch but a trifle when sold, and rather than turn them out to the misery awaiting them when thus disposed of, it would be better to employ them at light work around the posts, and when necessary to put them painlessly to death."

La Lucha says President Palma is drawing a larger salary than the former Spanish captain general or Gen. Wood. It states that according to the budget President Palma receives $25,000 allowance for salary, $25,000 for secret urgent expenses, $7,260 for servants, and $5,040 for sundry expenses, relating to furniture and his stable. Spanish captain generals, says the paper, received a total of $41,000, and Gen. Wood $17,000.

The weather bureau's summary shows the average temperature of November was higher by one degree since the bureau was established 32 years ago. The average temperature was 45 degrees. The highest recorded before was 44 in 1899, and the lowest was 30, in 1872 and 1873. The average annual temperature for 32 years has been 36 degrees. The highest temperature of the month was 70 degrees on the 12th, and the lowest was 24 on the 26th.

The warning of the secretary of agriculture that the foot and mouth disease may reach the west has caused some uneasiness. Those who explain his language say he meant that its spread in the middle states would close all our ports to the export of cattle. The disease has never been known in the west, and comes into the Atlantic states from Europe and Canada. Experts say it yields readily to inspection and isolation. Cattle infected with the disease do not get far from the Atlantic seaboard.

Great Britain has a bigger job in Somaliland than it anticipated. The Mad Mullah is showing a defiant spirit and a capacity for backing it up which looks serious trouble for John Bull. And it turns out that the natives who were called on to assist the British are "no good." They are described as cowardly and insubordinate. The British drill sergeant takes the most unpromising material and makes good soldiers out of it, as witness the Indian troops and the effective fighters treated out of Egyptian peasants. But the Somalis seem to be different.

The death of Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, removes one of the most picturesque pulpit orators of the last half century. Dr. Parker was pastor of the City Temple in London, and made it one of the most famous tabernacles in the world. He was a man of large physique and prodigious energy. While he was a conservative in theology, his mastery of pithy English, his felicity in illustration and his power to appeal to the sympathies of his hearers assured him immense audiences. He gave a series of lecturing tours in this country.

A WEEK'S HISTORY

The Important Happenings of a Week Briefly Told.

IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

All the Latest News of Interest from Washington, From the East, the West and the South.

THE LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

The United States senate was not in session on the 12th. In the house 172 pension bills were passed and the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying $26,930,453, was reported. Bills appropriating $7,000,000 for a new court of justice building and $1,500,000 for a new agricultural building were also reported. A bill was introduced authorizing the president to enter into a reciprocal agreement with Great Britain whereby coal mined in the United States may be shipped into Canada free of duty and Canadian coal admitted into the United States free of charge.

There was no session of the United States senate on the 13th. In the house the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was considered and a joint resolution was introduced changing the date of inauguration from March 4 to April 30 and the beginning of congress to January 8.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Congress may be forced to adjourn because heat and light cannot be furnished.

The house committee on judiciary skelted three joint resolutions proposing an amendment to the constitution disqualifying polygamists from holding office.

Word will be sent to Bogota that the United States will not tolerate any further delay in negotiating an isthmian canal treaty.

The diplomatists in Washington deplore the attitude of Britain and Germany toward Venezuela, which has no money to pay their claims.

President Roosevelt has been made an honorary member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen.

The secretary of war appeared before the military committee of the house and made an extended argument in favor of changes.

The president gave the first of a series of dinners to prominent members of both houses of congress.

President Roosevelt has selected Lloyd Griscom, Jr., now minister to Persia, to be minister to Japan, succeeding Mr. Buck, deceased.

Julia Dent Grant, widow of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, former president of the United States, died at her residence in Washington of heart disease in the seventy-seventh year of her age.

THE EAST.

In a speech in New York President Baer, of the Reading railroad, declared that "tinkering politicians" who try to override the federal constitution will be checked by the supreme court.

The National Baseball league elected Harry Pulliam, of Pittsburg, president.

In Philadelphia the National Civil Service Reform league convention elected Daniel C. Gilman, of Baltimore, president.

Weekly trade review reports show a brisk business throughout the country.

Leaders of labor denied a statement made in the United States senate committee that union machinists tried to cripple battleships and transports during the Spanish-American war.

January 1 an iron and wooden toy trust, with $10,000,000 capital, will be organized to eliminate wholesalers.

All over the United States suffering from coal shortage is growing, and in the east conditions are critical in the extreme.

It is believed that four boats have gone down with 20 men in a storm which raged over Lake Ontario.

In Scranton counsel for the coal operators charged John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, with juggling the wage figures he presented to the strike commission. A breaker boy testified before the commission that he received only 24 cents for last month's work.

In the six-day team cycle race in New York George Leander, of Chicago, finished first, going 2,722 miles.

The Nederland reached Philadelphia from Antwerp after 18 days' fight with a gale, during which passengers were panic-stricken and locked below decks.

WEST AND SOUTH.

At Harlan Court House, Ky., Frank Lewis was hanged for the murder of his father-in-law, Henry Dixon.

At Hillsboro, N. M., two cowboys terrified officials and robbed the bank of $40,000 in broad daylight.

J. J. Hill, the railway magnate, thinks the era of prosperity has reached its height, and that a downward tendency will soon be apparent, with diminished industrial activity and tighter money.

In Chicago 3,000 union cigar makers have decided to postpone their increased wage demand one year to help manufacturers fight the tobacco trust.

At Porto Rico Admiral Dewey conferred with all his commanders regarding approaching evolutions.

In the plant of the American Steel Sheet company at Canal Dover, O., fire caused a loss of over $1,000,000.

During the season just closed 257 lives were lost in wrecks and otherwise on the lakes.

In the Cleveland (O.) water tunnel two more workmen have been killed and five badly hurt, making a total of 39 lives lost in its construction.

Dr. Wyman, physician at the Oklahoma agency, predicts extermination of the Sac and Fox Indians, tuberculosis and scrofula having reduced the tribe to 479.

Three negro robbers killed John M Kounsman, a South Bend (Ind.) grocer.

In the wreck of a freight train on the Hannibal & St. Joseph railroad near Bucklin, Mo., five men were killed.

In San Francisco the eastern end of the United States-Hawaiian cable was landed and christened and the steamer Silvertown then sailed for Honolulu, laying the cable en route.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Great Britain's and Germany's fleet entered the harbor of La Guayra and formed a line of battle. Preparations for defense on shore indicated that hostilities were near. President Castro, through United States Minister Bowen, made a move for arbitration.

In Havana a reciprocity treaty between Cuba and the United States has been signed by Gen. Bliss and Secretaries Zaldo and Montes.

It is said that Germany is planning to lay a submarine cable from the Azores to Dutch Guiana.

London papers blame Germans for sinking Venezuelan warships.

A new tariff bill passed the German reichstag aimed chiefly at the United States.

Flames destroyed H. Jacobs & Co.'s cigar factory in Montreal, and 1,000,000 cigars were burned.

With Germany and England Italy has joined hands in an attempt to force the payment of claims by Venezuela.

Gen. Nord, minister of war under the Haytien provisional government, entered Port au Prince with his army.

Castro flatly refused to yield to the demands of Germany and the British and German fleet bombarded forts at Puerto Cabello for 45 minutes, silencing their guns. The United States served notice on Germany and Great Britain that war against Venezuela will not be permitted.

LATER NEWS.

Thirty people were hurled from the first floor to the cellar of the Roche building at St. Charles, Ill., and five of them were seriously injured. The building was overtaxed by people witnessing an entertainment.

An expression of a desire for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties has been received in London from the Venezuelan government. The under foreign secretary, Lord Cranborne, denied in the house of commons that the British commander was responsible for the sinking of the Venezuelan ships.

Twenty workmen slid down a rope to escape from a burning factory in Chicago.

Two men, James Ossman, of Williamsport, Pa., and Edward Emaelson, victims of the gas explosion in the waterworks tunnel under Lake Erie, at Cleveland, O., are in a critical condition and may die.

Firemen destroyed H. Jacobs' cigar factory at Montreal. One million cigars just finished went up in smoke.

John and Jerry Sullivan and George Gearhardt, after holding up a restaurant, had a pitched battle with officers during the blizzard which prevailed at Toledo, O. The men and eight of their pals were finally taken.

Congress will take a recess from Dec. 20 to Jan. 5.

The Victoria hotel at Quebec burned, causing a loss of $120,000.

At Chicago, Miss Lillian Plummer used a rawhide upon a negro who insulted her. She then caused his arrest.

The roof of the roundhouse of the Pennsylvania railroad at Philadelphia fell, burying more than a score of workmen and 31 locomotives. None of the men were seriously hurt.

At Butte, Mont., Charles Lennox was sentenced to hang for the murder of James Williams.

Andrew Anderson, town marshal of Laurens, Ia., was found dead in an engine house.

Eight thousand men in the Pullman shops threaten to go out on a strike. In all the shops men were notified that individually the men would not report for Sunday work hereafter.

A delegation headed by General Maximo Gomez waited upon President Palma in Havana and requested that no further prosecutions be made against the men who were concerned in the recent strike.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

A hitherto unknown portrait of Martin Luther, by Lucas Cranach, has been uncovered in the town church of Wittenberg.

Dennis Kilbride, ex-member of parliament, has been convicted in Ireland for inciting to murder and sent to prison for eight months.

The trial of Jean de Rydzewski, the Russian singer who killed Mrs. Ellen Gore, of San Francisco, in Paris, is demanded by American residents there.

Mayor Seth Low, of New York, is said to have agreed not to be a candidate for reelection. His appointment as ambassador to France is expected.

Sir Hiram Maxim, British inventor and gunmaker, will start for the United States soon to begin flying machine experiments that will extend over two years.

The library of Amos J. Cummings, the New York congressman and editor, is to be given to the home founded in Colorado Springs in 1892 by the International Typographical union.

The ninety-ninth anniversary of the formal transfer of the Louisiana territory to the United States at New Orleans will be celebrated by the world's fair officials in St. Louis December 20.

The president has approved the findings of a court-martial which found Lieut. Owen guilty of financial irregularities and absence without leave. The sentence was dismissal from the navy.

Gov. Odell, of New York, proposes to have a canal capable of carrying 1,000 ton boats, and at the same time save the state $20,000,000 in proposed expenditures. The route he proposes will be 229 miles long.

Judge Peter S. Grosscup, in a speech at Lincoln, Neb., argued that trusts are economic necessities, but should be regulated by the government. He holds that the Sherman act is useless and should be repealed.

The National Bank of the United States and the Western National have combined in New York under the name of the Western National bank of the United States, with a capital of $10,000,000, uniting important financial and insurance interests.

REAL WAR HAS BEGUN

British and German Cruisers Bombard Puerto Cabello.

Fortress Is Quickly Silenced—No Damage to the City Is Reported—Alleged Insult to British Flag the Cause.

Puerto Cabello, Dec. 13.—The British cruiser Charybdis and the German cruiser Vineta bombarded the fortress here at five o'clock Saturday afternoon and quickly silenced it. The bombardment lasted for 45 minutes. The fortress is composed of Fort Solano and Castle Libertador. After the firing ceased the Charybdis sent marines to occupy the castle. The fortress was almost demolished. It is probable that only a few persons were injured by the shelling. The commander of Castle Libertador has been taken prisoner. The cruisers are still here.

At seven o'clock Saturday morning the Charybdis and the Vineta arrived here searching for Venezuelan gunboats. The two cruisers sent their boats into the inner port, but finding no gunboats the boats returned. The captain of the British merchant steamer Topaze, which was seized by the mob here last Wednesday, then visited the British commodore on board the Charybdis and lodged a protest against the violation of his ship. The British captain returned an hour later with a detachment of 50 marines, who took charge of the Topaze. The populace was greatly excited at this incident and raised the cry: "To arms!" but there was no disorder.

Demanded Satisfaction.

The British commodore then sent a message to the authorities at Puerto Cabello, demanding immediate satisfaction for the action of the mob in having hauled down the British flag from the Topaze, saying that if this satisfaction was not forthcoming in two hours, at five o'clock, the fortress and the custom house would be bombarded. On the receipt of this demand the authorities sent a message to President Castro asking for instructions.

A committee of the merchants of Puerto Cabello then approached the American consul here, petitioning him to intervene. The consul accepted this mission and visited the cruisers, but he could obtain no alteration in the decision of the allies.

Opens Fire.

At a quarter before five a reply was received from President Castro, who authorized the chief official here to give the British commodore ample satisfaction. Before this answer could be communicated to the American consul the hour stipulated for its receipt had arrived. The cruisers immediately opened fire on the fortress. The fire was returned from Fort Solano and Castle Libertador, but the Venezuelan guns were soon silenced.

The people of Puerto Cabello cannot account for this precipitate action on the part of the allies, which they consider to be proof that Great Britain and Germany intend forcing war upon Venezuela. The British marines purpose to make use of the cannon in Castle Libertador. No damage was done to the town. The excitement of the people is subsiding.

Demands Refused.

Caracas, Dec. 13.—President Castro and the Venezuelan government have flatly refused to accept the ultimatum of Germany and Great Britain. His defiance means war. Here are the points in which he throws down the gauntlet to the nations whose fleets now wait in the harbors of Venezuela with shotted guns and decks cleared for action:

As to Germany President Castro refuses—

To recognize that the German claim to settlement of debts through diplomatic channels is superior to the Venezuelan constitution.

To admit that these claims can be collected other than by action in the ordinary courts of Venezuela.

To pay Germany without delay 1,715,815 bolivars.

To make a declaration immediately recognizing the justice of other German claims based on the construction of a slaughter house at Caracas and the interest on the script of the great Venezuelan railway and to accept the verdict of a mixed commission as to the amounts.

As to England President Castro refuses—

To accept the British interpretation of the Ben Righ incident. (The Ben Righ is the British steamer that was charged with bringing munitions of war to the revolutionists).

To make a declaration recognizing the justice of the British claims arising out of Venezuelan interference with British ships and the imprisonment or ill-treatment of British subjects during the Venezuelan civil wars.

To accept the decision of a mixed commission as to the amount and quantity of the payment of other British claims.

Town Almost Wiped Out.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 13.—A Mason City (Ia.) special to the Dispatch says: The town of Ventura was nearly wiped out at two o'clock Saturday morning by fire, which originated in a billiard hall. Klover Bros.' general store, John Eiezel, drug store, Pollock's bank and Bragar's general store were destroyed. Total loss, $50,000; insurance, $25,000.

Passed Away.

La Crosse, Wis., Dec. 13.—James G. Miller, once circuit justice in India under Queen Victoria, died Sunday.

Killed by the Cars.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Dec. 13.—Peale Wright, a young farmer living at Scott's, was instantly killed beneath a Grand Rapids & Indiana train at Indiana Fields, six miles north of Kalamazoo, Saturday evening. He was driving home from Kalamazoo with his sweetheart, Nellie Snyder, who lost a limb in the accident. She also may die.

Winery Destroyed by Fire.

Fresno, Cal., Dec. 13.—The St. George winery at Maltamore, five miles east of this city, has been totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $150,000.

DEATH OF MRS. GRANT.

Widow of the Warrior and President Passes Away at Her Home in Washington.

Washington, Dec. 13.—Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, wife of President Grant, died at her residence in this city at 11:17 o'clock Sunday night. Death was due to heart failure. Mrs. Grant having suffered for some years from valvular disease of the heart which was aggravated by a severe attack of bronchitis. Her age prevented her rallying from the attacks. Her daughter, Nellie Grant Sartoris, was the only one of her children with her at the time of her death, her three sons, who had been summoned here, all being out of the city.

Mrs. Grant was born on the White Haven farm, near St. Louis, January 26, 1826. Her father was Col. Frederick Dent, a planter, whose social ambitions caused him to object to his daughter's proposed marriage to young Lieut. Grant, who was stationed at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, at the time of his courtship. After parental objection had been overcome and the couple had been married, there were many years of struggles against poverty. For a long time the Grants, with four children to support, existed on $600 a year at Galena, Ill.

Mrs. Grant accompanied her husband on the famous trip around the world, and was paid an exceptional compliment by the wife of the viceroy of China, who entertained her at dinner. Later came the financial reverse of the Grants in New York, and later the death of Gen. Grant. After the death of the general Mrs. Grant was allowed by congress an annual pension of $5,000 a year.

TARGET FOR BULLETS.

Unknown Person Fires Two Shots at Leopold, the Belgian Monarch, as He Steps from a Train.

Brussels, Dec. 13.—As Leopold, the king of the Belgians, was leaving the royal train at the station at Laken Saturday night two shots were fired at him, although neither took effect. It is not known whether the shots were fired by an assassin or by poachers, but in view of the dissatisfaction with the king that exists throughout the kingdom because of his cruel treatment of his daughter, the Princess Stephanie, the shooting is generally believed to have been a deliberate attempt to kill him, and much excitement prevails. The guards that surround the king have been redoubled.

TAKES POSSESSION.

Gen. Nord with His Troops Enter the Capital of Hayti—Is Well Received.

Port au Prince, Hayti, Dec. 13.—Gen. Alexis Nord, who was war minister under the provisional government, entered the capital of Hayti at the head of his army. He was accorded a sympathetic reception by the people. Gen. Nord's intentions are not known. It is generally believed that in case he announces himself a candidate for the presidency his election to that office is assured by reason of the numerous forces at his command.

TWO KILLED

Landslide Causes Fatal Disaster to an Express Train at Whitcomb, W. Va.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The eastbound express on the Chesapeake & Ohio railway was derailed at Whitcomb, W. Va., by a landslide of rock caused by the long and continued rains during the past two or three days. The engine, postal car and baggage car were derailed, and the engineer and fireman killed. The baggagemaster was hurt slightly, but the postal clerks were uninjured. No passengers on the train were hurt.

NEW MINISTER TO JAPAN.

President Roosevelt Appoints Lloyd Griscom, Jr., as Successor to Late Mr. Buck.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The president has selected Lloyd Griscom, Jr., now minister to Persia, to be minister to Japan, succeeding Mr. Buck, deceased. He also has selected Richmond Pearson, of North Carolina, at present consul general at Teheran, Persia, to succeed Mr. Griscom as minister to Persia. Mr. Pearson was formerly a representative in congress from Ohio.

To Change Inauguration Day.

Washington, Dec. 13.—A joint resolution was introduced in the house by Representative De Armond proposing an amendment to the constitution of the United States providing that the term of the president shall continue until April 30, 1905, at noon, and thereafter April 30, at noon, shall be substituted for March 4 as the beginning and ending of terms of president and vice president, and that the Fifty-ninth congress shall end and the Sixtieth begin on January 8, 1907, at noon, and thereafter each congress shall begin and end on January 8 at noon.

Jealousy the Cause of a Murder.

Clinton, Ia., Dec. 13.—During a quarrel here Sunday, Charles Granderson, Sioux City, was shot and instantly killed; Benjamin Carroll was wounded twice, and Mrs. Carroll was perhaps fatally shot. The shooting resulted from jealousy.

Heavy Fall of Snow.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 13.—Seven inches of snow is on the ground. Trains are coming in late from all directions. No wind accompanies the storm, however, and beyond the delay of railroad trains, no serious results are reported.

Tobacco Warehouse Burned.

Janesville, Wis., Dec. 13.—The tobacco warehouse of Joseph Grundy, one of the largest in the city, was practically destroyed by fire at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. The loss is nearly $60,000. The fire was in the center of the tobacco warehouse district, and other big warehouses were threatened.

Action of Regatta Committee.

London, Dec. 13.—At a meeting of the Henley regatta committee Saturday it was decided by a vote of 13 to 2 to exclude all crews coached by professionals within a month of the opening of the regatta.

ALLIES ARE WARNED.

United States Sends Official Note to London and Berlin.

Powers Are Notified That They Will Not Be Permitted to Go Too Far in Venezuela—Intervention May Be the Result.

Washington, Dec. 13.—There were no important developments in the Venezuelan situation Sunday so far as the state department is concerned. The officials are watching events with keen interest so as to be able to act promptly should such a step become necessary, but nothing was done except to make some representations to the German and English governments in the matter of the peaceful blockade now being enforced by those governments in Venezuelan waters. Secretary Hay took the dispatches from Minister Bowen over to the white house during the day and discussed the situation in Venezuela for some time with the president, but he had nothing to make public on the subject.

A Warning.

Notice has been served by the United States on Great Britain and Germany that it "must not be understood as giving its consent to any extension of the international right of a peaceful blockade." This, in effect, is a notice that the United States will not permit the two European nations to take any action looking to war on Venezuela. In fact, it may be a precursor of interference by the United States to prevent actual hostilities. The right of all nations to collect their debts is recognized by all governments, but the United States does not assent to the proposition that so far as this continent is concerned European nations can proceed to actual hostilities without notice.

In other words, this government will not stand by and see Germany and Great Britain punish Venezuela for the nonpayment of its debts, especially when assurances were repeatedly given that the only means resorted to would be a "peaceful blockade." This government will not consent to those two nations going beyond the limits of a peaceful blockade in collecting its claim. In official circles an extremely bad effect was produced by the sinking of the Venezuelan fleet by Great Britain and Germany. Quiet sympathy for Venezuela has been manifested, and this is voiced in the notice to Great Britain and Germany that if any hostile act is committed in Venezuela it will be without the consent of the United States.

The news that Porto Cabello had been bombarded by the allies has not had a pleasing effect in government circles here. Such a radical step was not expected in view of the assurances given to President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay by Germany and England of their intention to pursue a course that did not contemplate the shedding of blood or the destruction of property. This bombardment, taken in connection with the seizure and destruction of Venezuelan national vessels, tends to confirm the belief that has been prevalent in Washington for several days that Great Britain and Germany contemplated from the outset the waging of war against the South American republic.

An extremely serious situation is now presented by the joint bombardment of Puerto Cabello. Officials here frankly admit that affairs in Venezuela have assumed proportions beyond what the United States had expected or had been led to expect by Germany and Great Britain. It is even admitted that the situation is extremely serious from the view point of this government's concern in the affair. What was considered to be a mere trivial incident in the affairs of the world is now regarded with feelings of apprehension in Washington.

DISASTER AT CLEVELAND.

Explosion in Waterworks Tunnel Under Lake Erie Causes Two Deaths—Several Injured.

Cleveland, Dec. 13.—Two men were instantly killed, two others perhaps fatally burned and a number of others less seriously burned in an explosion of gas in the waterworks tunnel 100 feet below the bottom of Lake Erie Sunday afternoon. The dead are: Ben Rudner, Rochester, N. Y., aged 21, unmarried; Arthur Bolger, Canton, O., aged 24, unmarried. The injured: William Knox, Brooklyn, N. Y., civil engineer, seriously burned about head, face and body, will probably die; James Oesman, Williamstown, Pa., burned about head and face, condition serious; Edward Engleson, Cleveland; Peter Carlin, Cleveland; Henry Hapfear, Canton; John Powers, Cleveland; Albert Arnet, Cleveland, and Ernest Burres, Cleveland. The cause of the explosion, it is believed, was a spark from the joining of two electric light wires in the tunnel, thus igniting the accumulated gas. The bodies of Rudner and Bolger were found some distance away from the scene of the explosion by a rescuing party.

Fifty-nine men have lost their lives in the tunnel, either from explosions or cave-ins, at different times.

Heavy Coal Shipments.

Reading, Pa., Dec. 13.—The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad company had over 50 locomotives in service transporting coal to market Saturday and Sunday. The company claims that 75,000 tons were started and are now on the road. Most of it is destined for the large eastern cities. The motive power of the company has never before been taxed as it is at the present.

Cable Is Landed.

San Francisco, Dec. 13.—The Pacific cable was successfully landed at 9:55 a. m. Sunday.

Disastrous Fire.

Reed City, Mich., Dec. 13.—Fire early Saturday, which broke out in Marty's blacksmith shop, destroyed ten buildings, including the Reed City sanitarium. There were a number of patients in the sanitarium, but they were removed safely. The entire loss will be about $15,000.

Torn to Pieces.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 13.—A special from Northfield, B. C., says: The Hamilton Powder works separator station blew up Saturday. The building is an entire wreck and James Sloan, the man in charge, was torn to pieces.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

"NORTH COAST LIMITED."

Every Day in the Year.

The Northern Pacific Railway take pleasure in announcing that their popular overland train, the "North Coast Limited," will be continued during the winter.

This broad vestibuled, steam heated, electric lighted train, with its model observation car, equipped with the most modern conveniences, such as parlor, reading and writing rooms, library of choice books, supplemented with the latest magazines and illustrated papers, buffet, bath room, barber shop, and card rooms; with standard Pullman and tourist sleeping cars (the former with two berth lights in each section), as well as handsome day coaches, guarantees the traveling public service between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Fargo, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland absolutely unrivaled.

Two through trains daily between St. Paul and Portland, supplemented by the "Burlington's" Special, running daily between Kansas City and Seattle, via Billings, is the most complete transcontinental passenger service now offered the traveling public. Chas. S. Fee, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Somewhat of a Radish.

A man in Butler, Okla., who has followed the "biggest ear of corn" and "biggest pumpkin" controversy in the Star, writes to tell about his giant radish. "It is a black Spanish winter radish," this veracious correspondent writes, "just commencing its winter growth. It has leaves as long as a Missouri fence rail; it is larger at the top than that Kansas pumpkin, and has sapped my well of all its water. It looks like a steam merry go round and is still growing. Grasshoppers fattened on its leaves now weigh 40 pounds."—Kansas City Star.

The Worm Turned at Last.

"A wife has a right to expect much of her husband," remarked the philosophically-inclined person, musingly.

"Yes, I suppose she has," replied the meek appearing man with wilted-looking whiskers; "I suppose she has; but when she expects him to live up steadily and without swerving—to the motto on her first husband's tombstone, I somehow think she is expecting more than she really ought to expect from a common, every-day, earthly man."—Stray Stories.

Southwest Colonist Excursions.

Low one-way and round trip rates to Kansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas, on the 1st and 3d Tuesdays of each month. Write for particulars and literature. James Barker, Gen'l Pass. Agent, M. K. & T. Ry., 501 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

She—"Cholly is always running after an heiress. He has a passion for gold." He—"He inherited it. His father died of yellow fever."—Indianapolis News.

Life is made up of events and recurrences.—Chicago Daily News.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

JANUARY BUYING

There is no time like January for satisfactory buying. The holiday rush is over and the early Spring trade has not yet begun. In January you always get first pick of all the earliest Spring goods and there is ample time to fill and ship your orders with greater promptness.

Send 4 cents TODAY for our large General Catalogue No. 72. It gives pictures, descriptions and prices on almost everything you eat, wear or use. Save ¼ to ½ on everything you purchase by sending your orders to

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PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash, and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send to-day; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us 50 cents large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE R. PAXTON CO., 281 Columbus Av., Boston, Mass.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Some Interesting Chapters in Mexican History

Included in Which Is a Recounting of the Pius Fund Claims Recently Settled.

BACK in 1845, Texas, wearied with playing the role of the "Lone Star," offered herself with her broad domains, to the United States, and was accepted.

The next year a difficulty arose with Mexico as to the ownership of a strip of land between the Merces and the Rio Grande, ceded to Texas in 1824 by Santa Anna.

Santa Anna denied the claim, declared it was wrung from him when he was a prisoner and his life threatened, therefore not valid.

Polk, a man of great energy and iron will, was president of the United States; upheld by the democratic party he sent troops under Gen. Taylor to secure that strip of land—if need be, at the cannon's mouth. There were secret instructions to provoke a war if possible.

The Texans, remembering the massacre at Goliad, remembering the Alamo, "Thermopylae had her messengers of defeat, but the Alamo had none," hated the Mexicans, especially the treacherous Santa Anna.

Taylor, carrying out his instructions, built a fort opposite Matamoras. This had the desired effect. The Mexicans were incensed, crossed the river and fought at Palo Alto. American blood spilled upon American soil! The Rubicon was crossed when Taylor passed the Rio Grande and war was declared. The Mexicans disputed the advance of the Americans step by step. At a convent in Churubusco the national guard, mostly Hidalgos, 800 strong, made a brave defense against a force of 6,000 men. There was no surrender, but the convent was taken—a fight memorable for the answer, become historic of the Mexican general to Gen. Twiggs, when asked about the ammunition—"Sir, if there had been any ammunition left, you would not now be here."

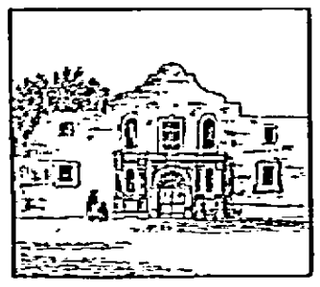
It was at San Cosine that Grant, then a lieutenant, first showed his military sagacity. He mounted a howitzer in the tower of a church, which commanded the ground of the enemy. Grant told the story in his modest way: "The shots from our little gun dropped upon the enemy and created a great confusion." He was called before the commanding general, who pronounced every shot effective.

Finally the capital was reached and the stars and stripes floated from the halls of the Montezumas. The demands of the conquerors for the trouble, expense and bloodshed of a two-years' war, which they had provoked, was California and New Mexico, two-fifths of the Mexican empire.

Gen. Fremont had been sent overland to the Pacific coast to incite a rebellion. Santa Anna fled—the Mexicans were helpless—signed the treaty.

If the war were unjust, as has been claimed, the United States generously gave an indemnity of $15,000,000.

Five years later the United States wanted another strip of Mexican land to straighten out her boundaries. This time she was willing to pay.



THE ALAMO.

The finances of Mexico were sadly embarrassed; she had had a taste of the might and greed of her neighbor. For $10,000,000 she parted with an extensive tract on her northern border called the Gadsden purchase, from the name of the statesman who negotiated the treaty.

At the beginning of the civil war Napoleon III. was dazzled by a scheme of forming an empire in Mexico that, in a way, would be a dependency of France. He doubted not that the confederacy would win and become an ally of the new empire—together they would stamp out the Monroe doctrine.

Napoleon chose Maxmilian, archduke of Austria, and Carlota, his wife, a daughter of Belgium, as figureheads, and promised to support them with French troops.

From the first the French government had been warned that its action would be regarded as a cause of war with the United States. So long as the latter was engaged fighting for its life blood, which the French thought was fast oozing out, the warnings were of little moment. After Appomattox they had a different sound in French ears. Playing with the Monroe doctrine was playing with fire. Napoleon decided to withdraw his troops, basely breaking his pledges to emperor and empress.

One was shot—the other went mad.

Early in the present year an old, old story was revived, which gave the United States another claim against Mexico. This time no land was involved, only money, $1,000,000 including interest—money due the Catholic church, which has given it the name of the Pious Fund.

The rise of the missions along the Pacific coast reads like a romance; the churches in decay form the most picturesque ruins in America. The eyes of the Californians are opened as to the treasures in their keeping, and are doing what they can to preserve them.

Two hundred and fifty years ago, when Spain held Mexico, she tried in vain to gain a foothold among the Indians in California. For assistance she turned to the church. The Jesuits, then in the full swing of power, were full of zeal, feared no peril nor suffering could they but plant the cross. Gold was needed and gold flowed in from the wealthy hidalgoes at the cry, "Help us reclaim California from the black one."

Father Juan Ugarte, with a few companions, started for the lower coast, intending to work his way north by a chain of missions. The work prospered, large numbers of the Indians submitted to baptism and signed themselves with the cross. In Europe the Jesuits had fallen into disrepute. France, Spain, Portugal and Venice were clamoring against them. Pope Clement XIV., much against his will, revoked the order in 1773. Father Ugarte was driven from his post and the crown took possession of the fund, which had grown to very large proportions. The missions were divided between Franciscan and Dominican monks. Junipero, a Franciscan father, gave each mission an endowment of $10,000 from the Pious Fund; the work of Christianizing and civilizing went on. When Mexico threw off the Spanish yoke she took possession of the fund and claimed the right to administer it. Santa Anna was president, and sold the fund in 1842, guaranteeing the church six per cent. interest on it in perpetuity. The promise, like all Santa Anna's promises, was broken. For more than 20 years the doors of the Mexican treasury were closed against the church. In 1869 the archbishop of California brought the claim before the Mexican claims commission, and pushed it with so much vigor that it was agreed to submit it to Sir Edward Thornton, then British ambassador to the United States, who awarded the church $904,700 arrears, which was divided among the Catholic churches of the west.

Again the Mexican treasury was sealed against further demands of the church.

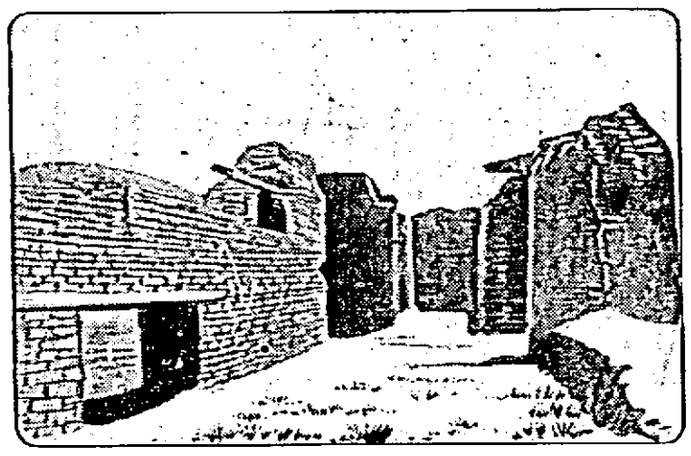
Attorneys of both countries argued the case, but were unable to reach any agreement. At the instance of the present archbishop of the west, the United States took the matter up and diplomatically demanded payment. Mexico refused it, declaring that the Pious Fund was raised for the political conquest of California and the disposal of it belonged first to Spain, after to Mexico, but never to the archbishop of California. A foreign ambassador said that had the United States been anxious for war or desirous for plunder it might easily have brought the question of the Pious Fund into a casus belli.

Neither country wished to unfurl its flag or sound the tocsin of war. Porfirio Diaz sits in the seat of Santa Anna; being a man of honor and of the strictest integrity, it was easy to reach an agreement, which was to submit it to the Hague tribunal, called in 1899 by the autocrat of all the Russias.

The Pious Fund arbitrators decided against Mexico, their decision being that that country should pay over to the United States $1,420,642.67 in Mexican currency to cover what the California churches should have received in the past, and $43,050.09 annually hereafter forever.

The case had special interest, being the first submitted to the arbitration court. One member put it that theirs "was the lot of briefless barristers and judges without cases." The two new world republics have saved the court from desuetude.

LYDIA L. GORDON.



RUINS OF THE PECOS CHURCH, CALIFORNIA.

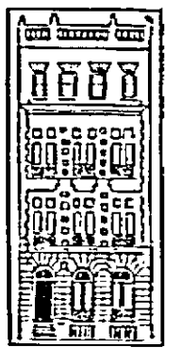
Business Not Pleasure

"Why, Mabel, you've passed two dry good stores without even looking at them."

"What of it? I'm not shopping today. I'm going to buy something."—Chicago American.

Queer Things, Queer Ways and Queer People of New York

Thanksgiving past, Christmas close at hand, the coal scarcity yet unrelieved, have set New York to taking earnest account of charitable stock.



The Edward Clark Club.

In this respect as in others the city opens wide its larder if not always discreet hands.

In relieving poverty the Episcopalian church, in spite of its small numbers, takes the lead. It includes practically all the men of greatest wealth; it is not afraid of experiments. In what other church would the relative of a great prelate plan to open a public house and leave to its owners' vote the question whether it shall sell beer or not? The Social Halls association of which Miss Virginia Potter, Bishop Potter's niece, is vice president and founder, is planning to spend $200,000 upon its first half. The question of applying for a license to sell beer and wine will depend upon the vote of the stockholders. The stock is held at $100 a share, the investment is to pay four per cent. Anybody can buy stock; it is shrewdly held that the privilege of voting upon the license question will boom its sale. People have opinions upon that point.

The four per cent. proviso is necessary; that prevents the halls from being "charities." Few people would darken their doors if this could be truly said. There will be lodge rooms, a restaurant, a roof garden with cafe, a balcony where meals can be served in summer and where men can smoke if they wish.

Another member of the Potter family—the wealthy widow of Alfred Corning Clark, of Singer sewing machine fame, who recently became the wife of Bishop Potter himself—is preparing under his direction to spend some of her vast fortune upon philanthropy. The Edward Clark club, for whose erection she has made plans, will add to the city's means of recreation for those whose homes are too narrow for playroom. Much of the city's charitable endeavor now seeks this outlet. In the old days money was spent, often wasted, for blankets and soup. People are now too independent to be helped so directly, but are glad to drop into a club-house where singing, dancing, games and reading rooms are provided.

Especially if one can "pay his way." The greatest single movement for poor people in New York is not a charity at all, but the four-per-cent. business investment of millions of dollars made by the City and Suburban Homes company, whose model tenements are the pace for private builders all about them.

The Ethical Culture Movement.

One of the most interesting men in charity work is Dr. Felix Adler, head of the Ethical Culture society. For 20 years this man has made philanthropy his business. His endeavor has been to gather in good works the many who profess no religion. His followers have no creed but good conduct. Many, but not a majority, are of Jewish descent, an element that furnishes a very large proportion of New York's agnostics. The ethical movement has been of slow growth, but there are now seven branches in London, and the parent body in New York has just laid the corner stone of a splendid new home. The work is the same as that usually undertaken under church direction. Kindergartens, clubs, country homes, sewing classes, libraries, reading-rooms, bathrooms and the like are furnished generously for the members.

A New York Boy's Club Boy.

In charities the church has an advantage over any ethical movement in its vast accumulated machinery; in some cases in its wealth. The ground upon which Trinity church stands, with its churchyard, just at the head of Wall street, is probably worth $3,000,000. How much it is worth will never be known; it will never be sold. The Trinity office building, fit only to be torn down, and occupying only two lots at the northern end of the graveyard, has just been sold for $1,700,000, to be removed. Old Trinity owns much profitable real estate whose rentals grow every year. The money is spent upon chapels in other parts of the town and upon charities and good works, after salaries of unusual number and generosity have been paid to its clerics, with the venerable Dr. Dix at their head.

An Institutional Church.

A church of different kind is Dr. Rainsford's. Dr. Rainsford is a big, raw-boned Canadian who has just celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his coming to New York. Unlike Trinity his church has but a small endowment, which it is trying to increase. When Dr. Rainsford came to it, a young athlete more distinguished for sense than eloquence, there were perhaps 200 members, and an income of $45,000 a year. The membership has grown to 8,200, the income to $97,000. You see from the figures that Dr. Rainsford has not been "after" rich people to fill his church. In fact, over 5,000 of the number live in tenements. Mayor Low and J. Pierpont Morgan are vestrymen, and there is no church where plainer talk is heard about the duties of the rich.

Better Than the Street.

Dr. Rainsford manages clubs, athletic associations, dances—anything that interests people and that can be put under clean management instead of doubtful commercial management outside. Better dance and sing in places where no wickedness is permitted than dance and sing in the public dance halls of the East side or of Coney Island, is the doctor's theory.

Upon Cathedral Heights the Episcopalians, with occasional help from men of other denominations, are building a new cathedral which will cost $20,000,000, will take 50 years to finish and which, barring earthquakes, will last a thousand years. Dr. Rainsford says that to build such a structure is a waste of money which might better be spent upon two great "institutional churches"—one on the East side and one on the West well downtown where the people are—which should furnish libraries, baths, classes in domestic arts, gymnasiums, playrooms.

The doctor is not afraid to speak his mind. And a man who can draw together J. P. Morgan and 5,000 of the very poor from the tenements into one church has a mind to speak.

"Tody" Hamilton and Hall Caine.

The two finest press agents that ever crossed the sea are now in New York. Off hats to Mr. Hall Caine and "Tody" Hamilton!

Kate Carew's Caricature of Caine.

Hamilton is about 45 years of age; he has been famous for half that time. Barnum found him; he is still with the "big show." His feats of press agentship are famous in the profession. Before he had been in England two months the solemn London dailies were printing as news long stories of happenings in the circus, of visits of crowned heads, of romances of the freaks. Well, Hamilton is back in New York now. The day the show got here the papers were full of the death of a "bad elephant," whom the circus people have been, with tears, obliged to kill and bury at sea off Sandy Hook. There were photographs galore. The next Sunday two of the papers had page stories on differing phases of the circus.

"Tody" invented the sensation about Jumbo, for whom the children of royalty were crying their eyes out when Barnum bought him; he stuffed Jumbo's skin when he died, and he mounted Jumbo's bones, and made the best of Jumbo's having been killed by a railroad engine. One of his prettiest feats, though not famous, was to secure the printing of a two-page newspaper picture 26 inches long of the "modern Noah's ark," the voyage of the "greatest show," to England. The sectional plan showed just where the animals went in two by two or otherwise.

Not a cent, directly or indirectly, does the big show pay for the insertion of these stories. They are so readable that the papers want them. Hamilton doesn't even have to write them. The best reporters are sent to work up his ideas.

I once asked Hamilton why he never went into business for himself.

"I am a sad instance," he said, "of the benumbing effect upon a man's courage of the certainty of a steady salary."

Hall Caine Is Different.

Hall Caine is different; naturally. He takes himself seriously; Hamilton, a brighter man, is conscious of his limitations. Caine doesn't know he has any. Everything he writes he expects to fall upon the waiting world with the force of a revelation. And he does get tremendous sensations.

Mrs. Fiske.

New York Catholicism is now fuming with rage because Caine puts "Pope Leo X."—that is to say, some pope of the future—into his play, "The Eternal City," and puts into the pope's mouth sentiments which Catholics cannot approve.

Thus Father Ducey has been "drawn" to attack Mr. Caine. Father Ducey is the typical "soggarth aroon"—the dear priest. He is fervid, eloquent, devoted, the friend of many people. In Henry George's time Father Ducey was in disfavor with his superiors because he was friendly to the "single tax" movement. His eloquence has never made him a bishop, as it did Fenelon.

Father Ducey says—and he has his co-religionists with him—that in Mr. Caine's conception of the pope, as played by Mr. Holland, "conscience, confidence, religion—all are violated. His stage pope is an insult to the most sacred relations of religious life." But there are enough people in New York who are not good Catholics to fill every night the theater where the sham pope is played.

New York has had its fill of religious plays. The "morality" of "Everyman" might escape that designation. But Mrs. Fiske's "Mary of Magdala" boldly introduces Scriptural characters excepting the Christ Himself.

OWEN LANGDON.

Book Learning.

Mr. Newedde—These biscuits are awful.

Mrs. Newedde—Impossible. Why, the receipt says they are excellent.—N. Y. Journal.

Methods of Hold-Up Men of the Past and Present

Police Officials Say It Is Modern Methods of Punishment That Make Train Robbers To-Day.

The question has been asked: Is not the modern hold-up man more daring than the old type of bandit that infested the plains, and of whom so much has been written in magazines and books? At this time, when magazines continue to present vivid biographies of prominent old-school "gentlemen of the road" and their various methods of outlawry, touching upon their peculiar daring, recklessness, ingenuity, and gentlemanly address, and the newspapers of the day are filled with accounts of modern hold-ups, the query is not wholly out of order. Opinions upon the subject are various.

The highwaymen who were the terror of the west and southwest in the days when the best trails through the wilderness and plains were those known only to themselves, had things pretty much their own way when they attempted a raid. They were the practical masters of the vast barren domain outside the settlements, and persons who carried gold or other valuables a few miles into the open simply ventured into the outlaws' trap. During the hold-up, every circumstance favored the robbers; and capture and punishment at the hands of the law were but remote possibilities. The highwaymen seldom met with resistance, for they maintained reputations for dealing summarily with belligerent victims. The disregard which they had for human life when the pinch of occasion seemed to them to demand radical action, was always a matter for horrible contemplation to the public; yet their nice judgment in the matter (for they seldom killed a victim for mere wantonness) had to be admired, too. (There were, of course, exceptions to the latter rule, especially in the later "crop" of "bad men" that infested the plains—as may be found in the case of "Billy the Kid," who shot men "just to see them kick." "Billy the Kid," however, was an unprofessional product of the cities, having at one time been a Chicago bootblack or newsboy.)

But the real old type of the plains' bandit was a master robber, who did not disgrace, so far as gentlemanly behavior went, the calling of his kin, the gentlemen bandits of Italy and other European countries. Altogether, such fear and unrighteous respect as their ingenious and appalling mastery of the situation commanded, was chiefly due to the fact that owing to the wild, unsettled nature of the country, and the inadequacy of the police protection, they could seldom be apprehended. From this it may be argued that the modern robber, who plies his trade under the very nose of the law, is more daring—that the profession of robbery in civilized localities demands a greater degree of nefarious bravery than existed on the plains.

When I asked the Chicago chief of police if modern hold-up men do not exhibit the greater daring, Chief O'Neill replied:

A GENTLEMANLY HOLD-UP OF THE PLAINS.

"Well, I would not say that—maybe he is more "nervy." The modern hold-up hasn't very much fear of the law, because, as a usual thing, he's been through the process of punishment one or more times. Here in Illinois we have a peculiar system of human punishment. Punishment for this class of crimes seldom turns out to be very severe.

"The police of Chicago know that there are dangerous habitual criminals at large; we meet them on the street every day. But to bring them to punishment, they must be caught, of course, in some overt act; testimony against them must be convincing; it is necessary that there shall be a persistent complainant who will follow the matter through every court (for these fellows band together and steal money to aid one another by any means where money is potent, fair or otherwise); and after all this is accomplished—why, the prisoners may be convicted and sent to jail for a few months, with a good chance of being released on one pretense or another before their sentences are finished. The theory that it is better that 100 guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should suffer, is no doubt sound in theory; and, theoretically, prisoners should be given every possible chance to reform; but it's a system that keeps the police busy. I don't pretend to know all the methods by which prisoners are "let off," but I do know that the first thing the police are aware of, they meet fellows on the street that they supposed were in jail. It's a good deal like pouring water through a sieve and clipping it up and pouring it through again. Under these conditions it is little wonder that criminals are nervy. A few months in jail means good care, good food, a nice rest from life's cares and a picnic generally. Looking at it in this light the modern hold-up doesn't hate to be very brave or daring.

"And then, again, you would be surprised to know how many violent crimes are committed by young fellows under 25, who have served time at the reformatory. There is no system of cooperation between the management at Pontiac and the police departments. The theory is good, too; that of giving a boy a chance, and of proving that you have confidence in him by permitting him to go scot free

A SAMPLE OF MODERN METHODS.

with the understanding that the police department shall know nothing about his release. Nevertheless, in practice, this system overruns the city with the most dangerous of criminals. But you ought to ask Capt. Evans, of the bureau of identification, about that."

"It is reported that the railroad and express companies have offered to pay $1,000 hereafter to any trainman who shall kill a train robbery. What effect do you think that will have? Will it decrease the number of train robberies?" Chief O'Neill was asked.

"No," was the reply. "The fact that they would have to stand up and be shot at did not deter men from crowding the enlisting offices for permission to fight in the Philippines. No more are criminals deterred from their enterprises through fear of bullets. They have the first "drop" on their victims, and that is what counts most; they are willing to take the chance on that basis."

When seen at the Harrison street station, Capt. Evans turned back over his books and announced that from November 1 to November 24 25 young fellows who had been in reform school, had been brought before him for identification. The crimes with which they were charged included the boldest robberies and the shooting of policemen. "These young fellows," said Capt. Evans, "are the worst criminals we have. They have absolutely no regard for life. They don't realize the enormity of the crime of killing a human being. They will hold up a man, and perhaps shoot him or anyone that interferes when they don't know whether the victim's got 50 cents or not. The professional robber doesn't do things that way. He may shoot a man; but he's got to know that there's something in it for him worth while. I think, on the whole, that criminals have degenerated in their policy and methods. It used to be that only a robber who was a master mechanic would attempt to open a safe. Now any ordinary criminal can do the job with a little soap and some nitroglycerine. To be sure, he ruins the safe and maybe blows a hole in the side of the building, but he gets the booty, which is the main thing he is after. It used to be that when a farmer wanted to dig out an ugly stump, he hitched several teams to it and tugged away until he brought it out. Now he puts in a little piece of dynamite and does the work a good deal quicker. The same thing is true of the criminal. The building of great public works is one thing that teaches all classes the use of explosives and the criminal profits by the knowledge along with the honest man. The building of the drainage canal, for example, taught idlers the use of dynamite."

In summarizing, it may be said, then, that the old-time highwayman of the plains, while he was almost sure, if captured, to get in the pathway of a bullet or run his head into a noose, committed his astounding feats of lawlessness in comparative safety, because he had a good chance of evading the sheriff. The modern hold-up man flourishes under exactly the opposite conditions. Capture sooner or later is pretty certain; but punishment is less severe and, if we may believe what we hear, in some instances even inviting to a man weary of the vicissitudes of a robber's existence.

MILTON MARKS.

Mamma's Angel.

"Now, Willie," said the careful mother, "I don't want you to associate with those Smith boys—they are so rough and rude."

"Not t' me, they ain't. Why, I picked a fight an' licked 'em as soon as I struck de neighborhood."—Baltimore Herald.

A Venerable Thought.

"In time," said an alarmist, "the railroads will own everything."

"I don't care," answered the stolid kicker. "When they own all the trunks maybe they'll do something to the baggage handlers who try to smash 'em."—Washington Star.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Twice Rich, Twice Poor.

From weal to poverty and the poorhouse, another fortune, its loss and final dependency upon the county for support in a brief history of what has happened to Mr. and Mrs. John Pratt, of LaCrosse, aged 83 and 70, respectively. Pratt was once in the lumber business, but through misfortune was forced to the poorhouse three years ago. A year later a rich brother of Mrs. Pratt, living in the west, died, leaving her a fortune, upon which they again took up a life of luxury. A week ago friends found the aged couple almost starving, their money spent and both helpless from age and cold weather.

Many Insane.

According to statistics compiled in the office of the state board of control the percentage of insane to sane persons in Green county is one to 244. This is a larger showing of insanity than any other county in the state. The county having the lowest percentage of insanity, based on population, is Shawano, the percentage being one to about 900. Milwaukee county makes a better showing than the average, its percentage being one to about 550.

A Costly Fire.

Fire broke out at an early hour in the general store of the Ostrander Lumber company at Ingram, which totally destroyed the building and contents, valued at $10,000, partially insured. The flames spread rapidly to the adjoining buildings, and in a short space of time the business part of the village was in flames and the people powerless to prevent or even check it.

Fatal Fire.

Three persons are dead and six injured as a result of a fire at Colgate Sunday. The general store, post office and dwelling of Max Manthey was completely destroyed. The origin of the fire is a complete mystery. The dead are: Max Manthey, neck broken in jumping from window; Miss Hedwig Manthey, aged nine; Edna Manthey, died from injuries.

Township Rights for Indians.

District Attorney Wilcox, of Outagamie county, has drawn up a petition to the next legislature which if passed by that body will affect Brown county as well. It is nothing less than a request that the resident Indians on the Oneida reservation be granted unreserved township rights and hereafter be compelled to pay personal property taxes.

Stolen Mail.

Word has been received from Angelica that the Shawano stage robber got registered mail containing $100 from Angelica, $48 from Laney, $20 from Pulaski, two registered letters from Wolhaven and two registered letters from Bonduel. Eight registered letters in all.

Mail Coach Robbed.

The stage carrying the mails from Shawano to Green Bay was held up by a lone bandit. It is not known at present how much valuable mail was contained in the pouches. The robber disappeared in the woods.

The News Condensed.

George Brown, a pioneer of Trempealeau county, died at his home on Decora prairie at the age of 72.

The fourth biennial report of the Wisconsin free library commission, covering a period of 21 months, says that the period has been one of unexampled progress in library development in the state.

At Shawnee a jury found John G. Holmes, charged with an attempt to kill George and Martin Walter, his stepsons, on the night of February 15, 1902, guilty, and he was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment at Waupun.

Ludwig Kumlein, professor of natural history and physiology in Milton college, died at Milton. He was a man of note as a naturalist, and was accepted as an authority in many lines.

James Shea, after holding up a store and a saloon at midnight in Milwaukee, ended his life in the lake to escape his pursuers.

Henry Detwiler, aged 30, formerly of Milwaukee, dropped dead in a billiard hall at Leadville, Col., while playing a game.

An effort is being made at Lawrence university in Appleton to raise $10,000 to complete the endowment of a Bible chair, for which $50,000 is needed.

Senator John C. Spooner has issued a letter announcing that he will accept if reelected by the state legislature.

Mrs. C. K. Adams, of Madison, wife of the former president of the State university of Wisconsin, died in Redlands, Cal., where she had gone for the benefit of her health.

A party driving across Lake Chetek broke through the ice, and William Flynn and Joseph Hockley, of Chetek, were drowned.

Judge Helme, in Hudson, sentenced Joseph Demarse to the penitentiary for two years for horse stealing on a plea of guilty.

Four generations were present at a family dinner at the home of Luther K. Sears, in Racine, given in celebration of his ninety-first birthday.

The jury in the case of Charles Gaffney, charged with attempting to murder Dr. O. C. Hansin, both wealthy residents of Neenah, brought in a verdict of guilty.

Conrad Schmitt, a tobacco manufacturer, died at his home in Milwaukee. He is survived by his widow and 12 children—four daughters and eight sons.

A suit for $15,000 damages has been instituted against the University of Chicago by Patrick Bartley, president of the bank of Bloomington, for injuries received by his son, Frank L. Bartley, at the Michigan-Wisconsin game.

Ernest Mortensen was killed and two others were seriously injured recently at Green Bay, Wis., by the fall of an elevator used for hoisting material at Joannes Brothers' new building.

R. F. Hanna's bakery in Beloit was destroyed by fire. Loss, $2,000, fully insured. The building was an old wooden landmark.

Charles Goldthrite, who died in the poorhouse at Anaconda, Mont., and who was reported to be the son of wealthy parents, lived at La Crosse in 1853. His father was a miller, who now lives in Minneapolis, Minn., or Superior, and is not rich.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS

In the Line of

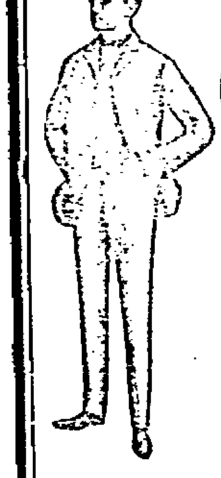
Clothing, Furnishings, Lumbermen's Wear, &c.

This Store is supplied with everything in the way of wearing apparel for men, and the best lines manufactured by the leading wholesale houses in the country. If you want the best goods made you can always find them here. A smart look on the outside goes a long way in making a good impression—whether you are smart inside or not. We have on hand a fine assortment of the celebrated 100 per cent. pure wool Capps Clothing full of style and long service—a brand of goods with 63 years experience back of it which we sell as follows, Suits, $10 to $18. Trousers $3 to $7. Overcoats $12 to $18. All sizes are carried in stock. We also have several fur overcoats, a full line of splendidly fitting underwear, the best makes of shoes, stylish underwear.

WE WANT YOU TO BUY A PAIR OF THE

Famous Malone Pants for Men

They are the Best Pants made.



COME HERE FOR W. L. DOUGLASS SHOES

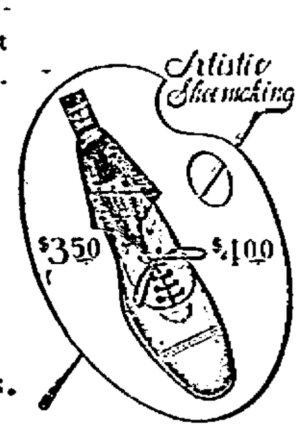
They are sold at this store exclusively. All sizes in stock.

REMEMBER THAT YOU CAN KEEP YOUR

Feet Dry With Gold Seal Rubbers

Supplied with Christofferson's Famous Tops.

Gold Seal Rubbers with the Christofferson tops are acknowledged to be the best rubbers on the market. They're guaranteed. If you buy the Gold Seal you get the best.



THE CROSSETT SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

$3.50 AND $4.00

NAME AND PRICE ON EVERY PAIR

THE CROSSETT SHOE IS ONE OF EXTREME STYLE AT POPULAR PRICES. IN DRESSING THE FEET ONE SHOULD LOOK FOR FIT, DURABILITY, AND STYLE. YOU FIND ALL THESE IN THE CROSSETT SHOE. MADE BY LEWIS A. CROSSETT, NORTH ABINGTON, MASS.

J. P. HANSEN

Brown Street. **Rhinelander, Wis.**

DR. HOAG.

Dr. Hoag treats with unparalleled success all chronic, nervous, skin, blood and surgical diseases upon the latest scientific principles. He particularly invites all whose cases have been neglected or unskillfully treated. The Doctor is a regular graduate and licensed BY STATE BOARD OF HEALTH, and will visit your city one day each month.

All Cases he undertakes Guaranteed

HE PARTICULARLY invites all whose cases have been neglected, badly treated or pronounced incurable, as the study of his professional life has been devoted to this class.

REMEMBER, he asks only those who have failed to get relief from their own physicians to call upon him for advice free and be cured of their diseases.

HE GIVES FREE consultation, for he positively refuses a compensation from an incurable case.

THE ASTONISHING success and remarkable cures performed by him are due to a thorough knowledge of the structure and functions of the human system, and the cure of diseases by natural remedies.

HE MAKES NO experiments, and employs only reason, science and proven facts, making no appeal to superstition and prejudice.

THE DOCTOR CURES among the long list of other chronic ailments, Paralysis, Spinal Curvatures, Contracted Tendons, Deafness and Blindness, following and dependent upon the Eruptive and other fevers by new and only correct principles.

HE CURES PARESIS OR BRAIN FAG which is marked by a dull heavy pain on top and back of the head; pains radiating from the spinal cord, hot and cold flashes, irregular action of the heart, indigestion, torpid liver, constipation, chest and kidney pains, frequent urination, dark spots and glimmers before the eyes, an indescribable misery across the center of the body, etc.

DR. HOAG STAKES HIS HONOR and professional reputation upon the statement that he has discovered a speedy and positive cure for organic weakness, involuntary vital losses, with the long list of terrible penalties laid by nature for crimes against her most sacred and important laws, provided he is consulted before idiocy, insanity, falling fits, or total impotency results.

DO NOT DELAY, a week or month may place you beyond hope. The youth, middle aged and the old, suffering from the horrible life blight caused by early errors or excesses of mature years take on good cheer, for restoration to perfect manhood is within reach.

EPILEPSY AND CATALEPSY cured by a new and never-failing method.

FREE EXAMINATION of the urine. Each person applying for consultation should send or bring an ounce of their urine for chemical and microscopical examination.

DR. HOAG is not to be classed with the ordinary traveling doctor. He travels because he is able to cure a class of lingering diseases that others can not. Your doctor who has unsuccessfully treated you is invited to call with you and talk over your case in your presence before he assumes to condemn Dr. Hoag, who claims to have arrived at results hitherto to him unknown.

CASES TREATED BY MAIL or express, but personal consultation much preferred. List of questions free.

Address
DR. CHAS. HOAG,
408 Evans Ave. Chicago.

At RAPIDS HOUSE,

RHINELANDER,

Friday, Jan. 16.

No Annihilation.

Though man can gather and scatter, move, mix and unmix, yet he can destroy nothing. The putrefaction of one thing is a preparation for the being and bloom of another. Thus a tree gathers nourishment from its own fallen leaves when they are decayed, and something gathers up the fragments that nothing is lost.

A Color Clash.

"Madam," said the maid, "the dyer has brought your silk dress back and says it is impossible to dye it to match your hair, as you requested."

"Well," said the lady, "ask him what he would charge to dye my hair to match the silk. The colors clash as they are now."

Possession No Proof.

A name on the handle of an umbrella is not sufficient identification at a bank.—Philadelphia Record.

The Milk Was Too Blue.

A certain wise youngster of my acquaintance was presented on his seventh birthday with a beautiful blue glass goblet, whereupon said goblet straightway became the indispensable meal companion of said youngster. One evening when George had received his usual allowance of milk in the blue goblet his mother became aware that he was gazing in deeply contemplative fashion at the contents of the glass. What he saw can best be imagined, for he raised his eyes suddenly and said wonderingly:

"Why, mother, this cow couldn't have been ripe!"—Current Literature.

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between James Gleason and Antone Rheaume in the meat market business is this day dissolved. Jas. Gleason will continue the business and pay all bills and collect all accounts.
d18-j8-4t JAMES GLEASON.

Housekeeper Wanted.

I would like to secure the services of a woman to do general housework and look after my place, one with one or two children past ten years old preferred. My place is six miles south of the city and has a school house within a half mile.
HUGH McMILLAN.

Sheriff's Sale on Execution.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wisconsin, dated December 11th, 1902, and to me directed and delivered, in favor of Anton Carlson and Hans Anderson, plaintiffs, and against the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of Michael Cunningham, defendant, I have, for want of personal property whereon to levy, this day levied upon all the right, title and interest which the said Michael Cunningham had on the 5th day of November, 1902, or at any time thereafter, in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Oneida, state of Wisconsin, to wit:—

Lots number three (3) and four (4), in Block number eight (8) of G. S. Coon's Addition to the city of Rhinelander, in said county, which I shall offer for sale, and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the west door of the court house, in the city of Rhinelander, in said county, on the 31st day of January, 1903, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy said execution with costs and expenses of sale.

Dated December 11th, 1902.
71-d18-jan29 S. KELLEY,
Sheriff of Oneida County, Wis.

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT.

Notice is hereby given that at a special term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the County Judge's rooms in the court house in Rhinelander, in said county on the 13th day of January, 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following matter will be heard and considered:

The petition of Henry G. Nagel praying that administration of the estate of Frank T. Boczkiewicz, of Oneida county, deceased, intestate be granted to Henry G. Nagel.

Dated December 16th, 1902.
d18-j8-4t LEVI J. BILLINGS,
County Judge.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

Nathaniel W. Whitman, Plaintiff
vs.
Viola Whitman, Defendant

The State of Wisconsin, to the said defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

SAM. S. MILLER,
d18-j30-7t Plaintiff's Att'y.
P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY:

In Probate.

Notice is hereby given that at a general term of the county court to be held in and for said county, at the Court House in the city of Rhinelander in said county, on the first Tuesday, (being the sixth day) of January, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following matters will be heard and considered:

The application of S. H. Alban, administrator of the estate of C. H. Gibbs late of the city of Rhinelander in said county, deceased, for the examination and allowance of his final account, of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of the estate of Chas. H. Gibbs deceased, to such other persons as are by law entitled to the same.

By order of the Court,
Dated December 5th, 1902.
4t-d11-j1 LEVI J. BILLINGS,
County Judge.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Wausau, Wis., Dec. 16, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Charles W. Russell of Three Lakes, county of Oneida, state of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 220, for the purchase of the N W¼ NE¼ of Section No. 27 in Township No. 29 N., Range No. 11 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Wausau, Wisconsin, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, 1903.

He names as witnesses: Wesley Beach, John Albright, Frank Feherer, James Donnelly, all of Three Lakes, Wisconsin.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 3rd day of March, 1903. JOHN W. MILLER,
11t-d18-f26 Register.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Wausau, Wis., Dec. 6, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, John Smail of Three Lakes, county of Oneida, state of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 219, for the purchase of the W½ S. E¼ and N W¼ S W¼ of Section No. 6, in Tp. No. 37 N., Range No. 11 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Wausau, Wisconsin, on Monday, the 2nd day of March, 1903.

He names as witnesses: Jerry Grant of Three Lakes, Wis.; William Daniels, of Rhinelander, Wis.; E. N. Moran of Rhinelander, Wis.; Everett Towne of Rhinelander, Wis.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 2d day of March, 1903. JOHN W. MILLER,
11t-d18-f26 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.,
November 10, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on December 23, 1902, viz: Henry Wiedeman, Jr., one of the heirs of Henry Wiedeman deceased, who made H. E. No. 8148 for the E½ SE¼ Sec. 21 and W½ SW¼ Sec. 22, Tp. 36 N., R. 8 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Fred. Bowles, Frank Schepler, August Krueger, Charles Nitzke, all of Rhinelander, Wis. JOHN W. MILLER,
6t n13 d18 Register.

Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Wausau, Wis., Nov. 25, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Viola Rietz of Rhinelander, county of Oneida, state of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 215, for the purchase of the W½ NE¼ and E½ NW¼ of Section No. 5 in Township No. 37 N., Range No. 11 East, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Wausau, Wisconsin, on Wednesday, the 4th day February, 1903.

She names as witnesses: Ramsey Vlean, Robert E. Clark, Thomas L. Givney, Otto Krantz, all of Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 4th day of February, 1903.
JOHN W. MILLER,
10t-n27-jan29 Register.

Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.—Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Wausau, Wis., Nov. 25, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Ramsey Vlean of Rhinelander, county of Oneida, state of Wis., has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 214, for the purchase of the SW¼ NW¼ and NW¼ SW¼ Section 4 and N½ SE¼ Section No. 5 in Township No. 37 N., Range No. 11 East, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Wausau, Wisconsin, on Wednesday, the 4th day of February, 1903.

He names as witnesses: Robert E. Clark, Thomas L. Givney, Otto Krantz, Viola Rietz, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 4th day of February, 1903.
JOHN W. MILLER,
10t-n27-jan29 Register.

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PATENTS

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Driving and Cruising Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

CHARGES REASONABLE.
Opposite Fuller House, Stevens Street, Rhinelander, Wis.

NOTICE.

$500.00 will be paid for any case that Dr. Keith's liquor, tobacco and cigarette remedies in liquid form will not cure, either with or without the patients' knowledge. 50 cents and $1.00. Tablet form also. Guaranteed by all druggists. Sold by Walding, Kinnan & Co., wholesalers, or

DR. H. C. KEITH,
811 Monroe St. TOLEDO, OHIO

A LOVELY WOMAN is the fairest flower in the garden of humanity. Every woman may be lovely after her own style, with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, and with every line of beauty fully developed.

Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will bring out her beauty, fill in the hollows, cover up the bones and angles, round out the curves, and develop all her lines of beauty. It is a flesh and tissue builder that will make any woman plump and round and rosy, as she was meant to be. Try it yourself and your mirror will show you a pleasant surprise.

At all drug stores.

Sold by A. F. SCHLIESMANN, Agent.

Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hair hunger, for instance. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—*Ayer's*. This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Racket STORE

We have just received and placed on sale the largest and finest line of

FINE JAPANESE CHINA

ever shown here in Rhinelander, and at prices that are within reach of all. Call and see.

Toys and Fancy Goods.

Our stock is complete in this line. Call early and get the pick. Don't fear about the prices, for if you buy here we know they will be right.

Don't forget the large bread and cake box given away this week.

THE RACKET.

Reed's Old Stand. Opposite Post Office

C. & N.-W. R'y Time Table

SOUTH BOUND DEPART.

No. 2—10:48 a. m. .... Daily, except Sunday
No. 4—11:15 p. m. .... Daily
No. 20—1:15 p. m. .... Sunday only

NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.

No. 17—1:32 p. m. .... Daily, except Sunday
No. 11—3:39 a. m. .... Daily
No. 31—2:30 p. m. .... Sunday only

H. C. BREGER, Agent.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited .... 1:55 a. m. Daily

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited .... 1:55 a. m. Daily
Accommodation .... 7:30 a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896.

Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Menominee, Waupaca, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

R. F. TOMPKINS, Agent.

LAW, REAL ESTATE, LOANS, INSURANCE.

The above lines are covered at the agency of

PAUL BROWNE.

CALL AT THIS OFFICE FOR

Fine Job Printing

Bits of Local Gossip

For prices and style, call on H. Lewis, the clothier.

August Nagle was up from Pelican Lake Monday.

Lamps 10c to $15.00 at the Lewis' Hardware store.

Ben Hammond was down from Arbor Vitae Tuesday.

Chas. Lau was down from Star Lake on business Monday.

Mrs. Henry Brager is reported on the sick list this week.

Irv. Vessey went to Minneapolis on business Tuesday morning.

Charley Miles of Star Lake was in the city yesterday on business.

Mrs. Sullivan of Woodboro visited in the city the first of the week.

WOOD FOR SALE—Inquire of B. L. Horr, at store or by 'phone. d18-tf

Mrs. Thomas Kennedy departs Saturday evening for a visit in Chicago.

The Lewis Hardware Co. has a new line of cut glass and fancy decorated china.

Rev. Geo. Babcock went to Eagle River Tuesday to conduct Episcopal services.

R. C. Wasserburger, of Minocqua, was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Emmett Harrigan is reported to be seriously ill at her home here in the city.

Attorney John Barnes went to Eagle River on legal business Tuesday of this week.

Try P. F. Seibel's store for Christmas gifts. An assortment is there that will please you.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. E. O. Brown. 4t-d11-tf

Art. Matthews, a former Eagle River man, was up from Milwaukee on business Monday and Tuesday.

Fine neckties in all the latest shapes at the store of P. F. Seibel. Prices as low as you could buy them in Chicago.

Miss Sadie Hamilton, who teaches at Flambeau, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives and friends at her home here.

Try a pair of the celebrated Florsheim shoes for Christmas. They are sold at the store of P. F. Seibel only. They are made for men.

Attorney Walsh, recently elected district attorney of Forest county, went to Crandon Tuesday to look after the duties of his office.

Great tonic, braces body and brain, drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. J. J. Reardon.

Charles Clickmeyer is the name of the new operator at the North-Western depot, who comes here to fill the vacancy caused by Angus McDonald's transfer to weighmaster.

Services at the Baptist church next Sunday are as follows: Morning service 10:30, Sunday school 12:00 m., Evening service 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Mrs. Tim Lennon, who has been visiting among relatives and friends in Rhinelander for several weeks, departed Tuesday morning over the "Soo" for her home in Sedro Wooley, Wash.

A man can be well fitted out with suspenders at the store of P. F. Seibel. Some handsome patterns are shown and the prices are within the reach of all. Made in silk and fine web effects.

Antone Rheaume, who recently disposed of his interests in the meat market here to Jas. Gleason, will engage in logging this winter in the county. Mr. Gleason will continue the business at the old stand.

Mrs. A. L. Buckman leaves today for her former home at Hatley, near Wausau, where she will reside in the future. Her daughter, Miss Birdie, will continue to live here and hold her position in the Kirk bakery.

The Baraboo family which moved to Minneapolis early in the fall for the purpose of making that city their future have returned to Rhinelander and at present are located in the Wabash building in the Sixth ward.

The topic of Rev. Wiltsee's sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday morning will be "The Incarnation," the evening subject will be "Christmas Every Day." There will be special music at both services. All are most cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne left for Chicago last Tuesday evening. They will return Sunday morning accompanied by their daughter, Mae, who is attending school near Boston, and their son, Gerry, who attends the Highland Park Military Academy near Chicago.

Edward Boos, who has been holding a position with the North-Western line at Summit Lake for some time past, was here a few nights this week doing night work at the North-Western depot. He left yesterday for his home in Boston in answer to telegram offering him a good position as commercial operator.

The Rhinelander Whist Club, newly organized for the winter, was entertained last Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes. Cards were indulged in until a late hour after which an elegant lunch was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Billings, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Trumbull, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Miller, Dr. and Mrs. C. H. O'Conner, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaSelle, all members of the club.

J. P. Hansen, the leading clothier in Rhinelander.

Miss Jessie Knudson has been quite ill during the past week.

A. S. Pierce departed for Boston on a business trip Monday night.

Harry Lawrence of Oshkosh was in the city the first of the week.

Louis Polly has accepted a position in H. Jewett's tonsorial parlors.

Charley Morrill was numbered on the sick list last Thursday and Friday.

Dr. Packard returned Friday morning from Oshkosh, where he spent a day on business.

J. T. Hagan went to Woodboro yesterday morning to look after his business interests.

Matt. Stapleton and Lewis Larsen were at Harshaw last Saturday on a land looking trip.

A heavy snow fell last Monday, covering the ground with about six inches of the beautiful.

A pair of gold bowed spectacles were found on the street yesterday. Owner inquire at this office.

Mrs. Bert Prior was over from Tony the latter part of last week for a visit with relatives and friends.

At the last meeting of the library board it was decided to close the library hereafter Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Ole Andersen of Cadillac, Mich., accompanied by his daughter, is here for a visit to his brother-in-law, Gus. Erickson.

Miss Mary Elliott is again able to be around among her friends, after a severe illness of several weeks for pneumonia.

Wm. Parmele, a York state apple grower, is here this week with a carload of the fruit which he is disposing of in barrel lots.

ROOMS FOR RENT—City Bakery building, upstairs and down, waterworks in building. Inquiries of C. F. Janquist at building.

John Johnson, who accompanied his two children on a visit to relatives at Blair, Wis., last week, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. L. M. Coss of Grand Rapids, Wis., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. C. Blitch, and her daughters, Misses Laura and Lulu, this week.

A Gem Safety Razor makes a splendid Christmas present for a man. With it he can shave himself in the dark. Lewis Hardware Co.

Miss Agnes Streeter goes to Ironwood, Mich., this week to spend Christmas with relatives. Miss Streeter teaches school near this city.

Bert Steadman spent several days of this week with his parents here. He is brakeman on a North-Western freight between Kaukauna and Milwaukee.

An old fashioned quilting bee was given at the home of Mrs. A. C. Blitch Friday evening to a large number of friends. Refreshments were served and all report an enjoyable time.

Miss Myra Crego, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Johnston, here for three weeks, left Saturday morning for Merrill, where she will visit a sister for a few days.

It excites the wonder of the world, a magic remedy, liquid electricity, that drives away suffering and disease. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. J. J. Reardon.

FOR RENT—Two new roomy dwelling houses in the Sixth ward, will be rented on reasonable terms. Location near St. Mary's Hospital. Inquire of Brown Bros.' Lbr. Co. d13-tf

Mr. Billings of the north side has in his possession a very valuable, fancy team of driving horses which are owned by a near relative and were sent here for him to keep during the winter.

Miss Katherine Hagan was able to be out for the first time for several weeks last Thursday, after an illness with appendicitis. Her many young friends were pleased to see her among them.

Ole Anderson, wife and daughter returned Monday night on the "Soo" line to Cadillac, Mich. They had been visiting Mrs. Anderson's brother, Gus. Erickson, and family for several days.

Pat Ryan came down last week from Star Lake, where he has been working for Langley & Alderson in Owen Ryan's camp. At present he is confined at St. Mary's hospital suffering with rheumatism.

Pitt Pray, formerly agent for the "Soo" line in this city, was here last Saturday shaking hands with his many old acquaintances. Pitt is now local agent for the same road in St. Paul and is well pleased with the city. He returned Sunday morning.

Mrs. Vern McGill and children arrived in the city from their home in Waupaca Friday and will spend the winter with Mr. McGill, who is logging a few miles from Rhinelander. At present they are guests at the home of Mrs. L. Prior, Mrs. McGill's sister.

Edward J. Nixon, a young man who has been working at Hazelhurst, was arrested at Lac du Flambeau Monday by Deputy Sheriff Cobben on a warrant sworn out by Miss Daffney Barnes of Hazelhurst. The young man was taken before Paul Browne, who postponed it until this afternoon. He was held in $250 bail.

Jos. Guerling, who has held the position of weighmaster here with the North-Western line for the past year, has been transferred to Marinette where he will fill a like position with a greater increase in salary. Angus McDonald, who has held the position of night operator at the North-Western depot, will fill the vacancy.

Trains from the south still continue to be late daily.

F. G. Hessler of Antigo was a business visitor here last Thursday.

Tom Hagen was at Woodruff Sunday looking over a tract of land near there.

Mr. and Mrs. Koelzer have returned from a visit with their daughter in Minneapolis.

Rev. Hanson of Antigo conducted services in the Baptist church here last Sunday.

Miss Anna Plunkett, who is teaching near Monico, spent Sunday here with her parents.

Dewitt Wickam of Pentwater, Mich., has arrived in the city and has accepted a position with Hammel, the laundryman.

The sleighing in this city and vicinity is not of the best and a good fall of snow would be gladly welcomed by the teamsters.

Pillsbury's Best Flour sells for more than some flours and less than others, but is cheaper than any. A barrel will make more loaves.

Ed. Abbott left Monday morning for Wausau and Warren, where he went to get a team of horses for Matt. Stapleton, his employer.

Mrs. Mary Abbott was called to her former home in Mulford Saturday morning by a telegram announcing the serious illness of a near relative.

Mrs. A. W. Shelton entertained a number of her lady friends at a thimble bee last Saturday afternoon. Lunch was served and an enjoyable time is reported.

Miss Frances Morrison is again back at her position as compositor on the Herald, after enjoying a vacation of three weeks with relatives at Ironwood, Mich.

Pillsbury's Best Flour makes bread that is fresh long after it comes from the oven. Most flour makes bread that must be eaten almost hot to be fresh, and is unhealthy.

J. D. Ross, senior member of the firm of firm of Brooks & Ross, the big Wisconsin lumbermen and of the Ross Lumber Company of Arbor Vitae, paid Rhinelander a business visit last Thursday.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass,
I'll cross the plains of frozen glass,
I'll leave my wife and cross the sea,
Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea.

J. J. Reardon.

Critters. Now is the time to buy. Good sleighing. Stock in the southern part of the state exhausted owing to good sleighing. Factories are all out of them. We have a new line of the best. Lewis Hardware Co.

Christmas Sunday will be observed at the Congregational church with the following program: 10:30 a. m. sermon by the pastor, "Christmas Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers;" appropriate music by the choir. 7:30 p. m. subject, "Joy to the World."

The Misses Hulda Rampart and Gusta Hein returned last week from Eagle River, where they have been visiting among relatives and friends. Both young ladies are employed at the Rapids House here.

A number of the light fingered gentry are operating in the towns adjoining Rhinelander. Business places at Eagle River, Hazelhurst and Minocqua have been entered lately and large amounts of money stolen.

Next Wednesday evening a Christmas Cantata will be rendered by forty children which has been in preparation several weeks under the direction of Mrs. Wilson. The usual Christmas tree exercises follow. All are invited to attend the exercises at the Congregational church.

Doctor Hinman was reported to have been seriously, if not dangerously, sick Monday morning, but the report was a mistake. He rapidly recovered from the slight attack, caused it is thought by indigestion, and is now recuperating rapidly. He will be up and about tomorrow or Saturday.

The little four-year-old son of Hans Hanson died at his home on the north side last Sunday morning after an illness of weeks with bright's disease. The funeral was held Monday morning from the house, Rev. Knudson of the Norwegian church officiating. The interment was in Forest Home cemetery.

Two Arabians dressed in the garb of Roman Catholic priests were in the city Monday morning securing money for what they claimed would be used for missionary work in their home country. Rev. Fr. Schmitz, pastor of St. Mary's church, doubted their right to collect the money and notified the police. They left town on the first train.

The city schools close tomorrow for a Christmas vacation of two weeks' duration. The majority of the teachers will enjoy the holidays at their homes throughout the state and will leave either Saturday or Monday. Exercises will be conducted in all the schools tomorrow and some very excellent Christmas programs are promised.

Will Trade for Land.

An improved farm in a farming country will be exchanged for land in this vicinity. I also will exchange a fine store building and general stock of goods for land here. Call on or address A. P. BREMER, Rhinelander, Wis.

For Sale.

City Bakery building, two stories, 16 rooms, large basement, located near Alpine Hotel, will be sold on easy terms. Apply to C. F. JANQUIST, Owner.

LAY SERMON.

Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.
I. Corinthians, 13-12.

Earthly life is essentially diplomatic. Its diplomacy is more or less Machivelian. This statement contains no element of libel, because it is true; and if untrue it conveys no serious reflection upon character or conduct. You know that in diplomacy concealment of one's own intentions is the important element, while the main effort is to hypnotize the other fellows. Hence international relations and affairs have generally been a series of cross purposes.

It is much so in individual relations. No man purposely reveals his whole thought. There are mental and spiritual recesses into which none but Omniscience can penetrate. Of course the degree of impenetrability varies with the individual nature. Some minds are so ingenuous or so shallow that reading them is a sort of hop, skip and jump process. Everything is on the surface. The countenance discloses every varying emotion, every purpose in its conception. Such men should never be appointed to diplomatic positions, should never play draw poker or attempt any other of the higher or more intricate problems of life. They are fit only to be preachers, or clerks in mercantile establishments where straight goods and uniform prices are the rule. Others have parchment faces, immobile features, lineaments in which not even a moral earthquake could compel expression. To such men should be intrusted the negotiation of treaties, the adjustment of family, church and neighborhood quarrels, and other little unpleasantness with which society so often amuses itself. Men of this class should also be educated for doctors and lawyers and all other professions and relations in which a wholesome concealment of truth is so essential to success and to the preservation of physical, moral, mental and financial equilibrium.

It is a curious speculation as to how far and how deep our knowledge in this life should extend. We are, of course, subject to limitations. It is immutable that there are boundaries to knowledge which we cannot pass until our finite is merged in the infinite. And this restriction is wise. There is a point in every life beyond which ignorance is bliss. We think and speak of death solely as physical extinction. Yet nothing is more common than living death. It comes in numberless forms. When a man has passed his climax he is practically dead. He can work no more. He can no longer add to the world's knowledge. His voyages of discovery are over. His life is mere existence, only waiting for "the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof," and happy will he be if the chariot takes an upward instead of a downward course.

In the ordinary relations of life these limitations upon our perceptions are of infinite value, essential to our happiness. Doubtless Burns was right when he wrote

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as ithers see us,
It wad frae mony a blunder free us
And foolish notion."

That miraculous gift should make us cautious, and might save us from many a false step. But would it make us happier or more contented? I think not. Here certainly is a case where ignorance may be bliss. Many things seem true to us because we want them to be true. With more definite and accurate knowledge some of us might possibly be happier and stronger in the aggregate of life, but the chances are far greater that with most of us it would be largely a question of subtraction. Now, in what we call the little matters, how far does our knowledge actually extended? Brother Blank has just shaken hands with you. Do you know whether that grip had any love in it, or was it a mere mechanical effect, a sort of habitual muscular contraction inspired and cultivated from a sense of duty? Sister Rhinestone called on you yesterday. Was she sincere in her expressions of sympathy with your sufferings, or did she care a continental if your ailments embraced all the degrees from biliousness to paralysis? Were her eyes "dewey with nature's tear drops," or was that lachrymal manifestation merely the effect of the icy winds? Did she really admire your precocious child, or were her polite encomiums coupled with an uncomplimentary mental reservation, "Who is sufficient for these things?" How far can we trust offered sympathy and compliment? Perhaps misfortune has deprived you of the free use of some of your natural senses. Your speech may be prolix. You may be a little tiresome in conversation. Your ladylike or gentlemanly vis a vis perceives all that, probably is impatient under it, but the knowledge is concealed by a kindly nature or through conventional restraint, and you arise from your interview believing that you have been exceedingly entertaining. And when your guests departs do you know how much real heartiness there is in the prompt and polite acceptance of your invitation to "come again?"

The fact is that in these little respects we don't know much, and our ignorance is a blessing undisguised.

"He that is robbed, not wanting what is stolen,
Let him not know it and he is not robbed at all."

This limitation of our knowledge is one of the wisest arrangements in the government of the universe. It should be apparent to the most ordinary perception that an enforced power of clairvoyance would be the death of every sensitive mind.

Perhaps the lesson we best learn is to know ourselves. We naturally study our own nature and keep posted in regard to our own personality. In this branch of education every man is his own college, president, faculty, board of trustees and all. Herein he admits no companionship. He is his own solitary chum, retires into the closet of his own mind to exult over his goodness or blush at his iniquities. There are many people who would not like to have others know them as they know themselves, and every day of their lives they thank the kindly power that has placed bounds to our perceptions and has been so impartial in defining our limitations.

But there comes a time when we shall know even as also we are known. Is that desirable? Yes, for the man who has in all things acted upon the square. If his life has been upon the plane of the Golden Rule he can open the depths of his soul to the most scrutiny and feel no discomfiture and bear no blush of shame. He will be willing then that all limitations shall be removed and that his neighbor shall read every page of his life. He will be ready, also, to read the inner thoughts of his fellows, which hypocrisy or policy or conventionalism forbads them to formulate. This knowledge will bring no grief or resentment, because his purified vision shall see what unhappiness he has escaped by not knowing. It will not hurt you then, brother, to discover the hidden thoughts of your pseudo friends. Your being will be so purified, your contentment so perfect, the plane of your life will be so high, that no misfortunes, disappointments or mortifications of your earthly past can dim the luster of your new life or detract from the perfection of your forgiveness.

Is not this a most beautiful creed? Is it not inconceivable that any one should doubt it when it is so consonant with our hopes, with the vital wants of our nature and the character of Him who gave it to us? No system of human philosophy was ever so satisfactory as the simple faith that assures us of a hereafter where all of life's problems shall be solved, all its losses compensated, all its sufferings relieved, its rugged paths made smooth, its crooked ways straightened, and where goodness and patience and charity and hope, laboring and waiting so long on earth, shall be gloriously and eternally rewarded. So mote it be.

CRUSOE

OPEN EVENING

To give all a
our enormous
equalled asso
holiday merc

THE STORE WILL BE OPEN UN
EVERY EVENING TILL CHRISTMAS.

GOODS DELIVERED
PROMPTY.
To all Parts of City.

Do your trading early
early you will be well
we have provided plent
great rush already on—
more if n

with thankfulness I write that Lydia
und has been of the greatest help to
on my feet all day and the hours are
seem as though I could stand it. I
my back ached so I wanted to scream
at night I was so worn out I had to
blue and downhearted. I was irregu-
was pale and had no appetite. I told
medicine how I felt, and she said I
ttle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-
l to take it. It helped me right off.
ation started and was fuller than for
l off me. My back stopped aching and
hs. I took three bottles in all. Now
I go out after work and have a good
d am thankful to you for the change.
ham's Vegetable Compound when-
I know how hard it is to work when
ems, 553 9th Ave., New York City.
profit by the experiences of these
y were cured of the troubles enu-
certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's
ers who suffer from womb trou-
es, kidney troubles, irregular and
capacitated and nervous prostra-

Look
HERE!

Let us Furnish your

Christmas
Dinner.

MALAGA CLUSTER GRAPES in boxes

APPLES, CELERY, NUTS, FIGS AND DATES,

DELAWARE HOLLEY, Etc., Etc.,

Ever shown in the city.

Place your orders early.

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PATENT MEDICINES.

FRANK KRETLOW,
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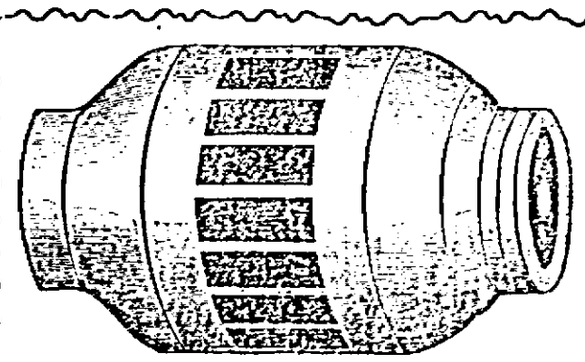
FRESH AND SALT MEATS,
FISH AND GAME.

Orders by Telephone promptly filled. We deliver to any part of the city.

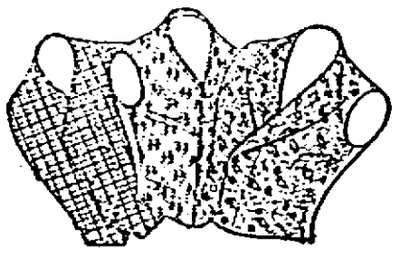


Practical Gifts
—FOR—
THE HOLIDAYS
—IN—
MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

At the Hub Store can be found the finest line of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods ever shown in this section. Everything new and stylishly made. Buy the man a Smoking Jacket or White Vest, Muffler, Tie, Pair of Gloves or some article of apparel that he can wear. He will think of you every day he puts the garment on.

We have a splendid line of goods for the holiday trade and have made prices that will be low enough to sell the goods to anyone having half a knowledge of value.

Call and see the line of
SPLENDID GIFTS FOR MEN



P. F. SEIBEL,
The "HUB" Store. Rhinelander, Wis.

THE GIBSON
R.N.&F. OVERCOAT

This St

made you can always find th

per cent. pure wool Capps C

sizes are carried in stock. W

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Famous

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MISS CYNTHIA'S CHRISTMAS

By Isabel Williams

MISS CYNTHIA MARSH sat alone—a not unusual thing in these days, and as her sharp blue eyes roved over the familiar room, a strange feeling of desolation stole over her. In vain she reminded herself of hard facts that had heretofore given her satisfaction; she was the richest woman in Dalesburg, her house was the largest and most imposing, her clothes the finest and most fashionable and yet—

She got up impatiently and, going over to the window, pressed her face against the pane and looked out into the December dusk. Muffled figures hastened past, carrying bundles of all shapes and sizes, for it was Christmas eve; the sight sent queer little thrills over Miss Cynthia and a great load seemed to settle on her heart. She had no one to buy gifts for, she told herself, and no one cared enough for the lonely old spinster to even give her good wishes.

It had not always been thus. She recalled the many, many happy Decembers she had enjoyed when Sidney Bruce, her nephew and only living relative, had lived in her house. She had taken him to live with her when he was a small boy, and her love for him had grown into a mild idolatry by the time he had become a man. Sidney returned her affection with all the strength of his loving heart until he wanted to marry Edith Blake. Miss Cynthia had other plans for Sidney, and refused to even discuss Edith with him, but Sidney was very much in love and cared not a farthing that Edith was poor and a sort of upper servant in his aunt's house. Edith was a peace-loving girl who found the situation almost more than she could bear, for Miss Cynthia had taken her when an orphan, six years before, and had been like a mother to her ever since. Edith loved Miss Cynthia dearly, but loved Sidney more, and one December day she went away with him and was married.

Miss Cynthia did not rave or storm; she simply ignored the existence of the youthful pair, and Sidney, reared in luxury, had to go to work at anything he could find to do. He had never even tried to support himself and now he had Edith to love and cherish—and support in addition.

Miss Cynthia changed into a cold, hard woman, and was filled with bitterness when her oldest friend openly sided with Sidney and Edith. The latter took a small house, not a great distance from Miss Cynthia's, and were happy but very poor. Sidney after many discouragements succeeded in obtaining a situation in a large factory as assistant bookkeeper, but the work was hard and the pay pitifully small.

Miss Cynthia watched from her plate-glass windows and saw Sidney trudging past day after day to his work, and her heart hardened, for apparently he never glanced at his old home. He passed with averted eyes and Miss Cynthia had ample opportunity to notice how thin and care-worn his face had grown and how shabby his clothes were as time went on.

It was six years now since Sidney's marriage, and Cynthia had not relented nor had Sidney asked aid, although there were two little children, and Edith was nearly blind with an affliction of the eyes.

Miss Cynthia's heart yearned for those children, and whenever she passed a group of neighborhood little ones, her sharp eyes peared into each small face trying to discern which were the Bruce children, but she had never felt sure of their identity. Her heart was unusually tender on this Christmas eve, and for the first time she wondered if she had not been too hard upon Sidney and Edith. She had missed Edith's willing service many times in the past few years, and there had been no one to take her place in Miss Cynthia's household. She strained her eyes into the gathering darkness to see Sidney pass on his homeward way, but it was impossible to distinguish him in the hurrying throng. It was snowing a little now, and it was some time before Miss Cynthia noticed two little figures going along the sidewalk, hand in hand, laughing and shouting with glee. The fence in front of Miss Cynthia's yard was an iron one with the bars set some distance apart, and the children paused and pressed their faces between the pickets, gazing into the lighted house.

The room in which Miss Cynthia stood was still in darkness, and she could see them quite plainly but remained herself unseen. The children whispered together, then with hesitating steps came forward toward the gate and opened it with some difficulty. Slowly they came up the walk to the house and gave the bell a tremendous pull. Miss Cynthia went to the door with a pleased sense of anticipation, for it was seldom children came to the solemn old house. When the heavy door swung open, the children almost fell into the hall, as they had been leaning against it, wiping the snow from their little shoes.

"What do you want, children?" asked Miss Cynthia, assisting them to regain their balance and closing the door behind them.

They looked at each other timidly, their eyes growing large and solemn. The smaller, a little girl, put one fat finger in her mouth and looked up at Miss Cynthia searchingly.

"We have run away, and we liked this pretty big house, and I told sister we'd come and see who lived here," said the boy, boldly.

"Run away!" repeated Miss Cynthia, in shocked surprise; "that was very, very naughty; can't you tell me where you live?"

"It's just 'round some corners, and we ain't afraid, are we, Jean?" demanded the boy.

Jean shook her head and seated herself in a small chair that stood in the hall, with great calmness and deliberation.

"I like your house!" said the boy, thoughtfully; "it's got soft floors, and feels like you was walking on pillows," stepping around on the rich carpet with evident enjoyment.

"Haven't you any carpet on your floors?" asked Miss Cynthia, tenderly.

"No, only in two rooms, mamma's and the sitting-room. We used to have, but papa had them sent away, and asked us not to tell dear mamma, 'cause she might cry," answered the boy, looking into Miss Cynthia's face, gravely.

"Is your mamma sick?" asked Miss Cynthia.

"Yes, she's awful sick, and has to stay in a dark room all the time. She never laughs 'cept when papa's there; then she acts so happy, and told us once not to tell him that she moans when he's gone," said the boy.

"And who cares for you and Jean?" asked the woman, quickly.

"Just Mary; she washes the dishes and cooks our dinners and scrubs, and washes our clothes, and irons 'em, and—oh, yes—plays with us," answered the boy, joyously, while Jean smiled approval.

Miss Cynthia shuddered, and drew him to her arms, while Jean hitched her chair closer and leaned against the woman's knees.

"I'll tell you some'fing," she said, softly; "to-morrow's Christmas."

Miss Cynthia's smile was so loving, her best friend would scarcely have recognized her.

"Is it, dear; will Santa Claus go to your house?" she asked, gently.

"Not this year. Father says he can't come every year to our house, 'cause we mustn't be selfish. Some little children never had a Santa Claus come," said the boy, his eyes shining with sympathy for the Santa Clausless children he spoke of.

A great resolve was forming in Miss Cynthia's heart. She would take these children to their home, and then send them such a Christmas as they would never forget. She could not do it for Sidney's children, but here were two little waifs who could take their place. Hastily she donned her hat and sealskin coat, and taking a hand of each wondering child, went out into the night.

"Now, children, take me to your home, and when I have explained your absence to your Mary, I'll hunt up Santa Claus and send him around to your house," she said, as they went down the steps.

The boy pulled her along the snowy street, talking so rapidly all the time of what he wanted Santa Claus to bring that Miss Cynthia did not notice which way they were going until they stopped before a small house on a dark street. Around the side of the cottage the trio went, and the boy opened a door noisily into a poorly-furnished dining-room. At the sound, a young Irish girl rushed in and clasped the truants in her arms.

"Oh, you naughty ones! Mary's been so worried, and the poor mother—herself's been cryin'," she said, tearfully.

Miss Cynthia was about to explain, when the door behind her opened, and Sidney Bruce stood there, staring in amazement.

"Aunt Cynthia!" he gasped.

Miss Cynthia turned, and all the hardness of years melted from her heart. "My own boy!" she murmured, laying her hand on his arm, and gazing into his face as if she could not gaze enough.

"What does it mean?" the poor fellow said, as he noticed the children run forward and cling to her skirts.

She told him all, and he listened wonderingly until she finished, when he drew each small figure to his breast and kissed them, with tears in his eyes.

"Let me go now to Edith, while you get the children ready, and then we shall go home. Don't refuse me, Sidney; I know I don't deserve your forgiveness, but I'm getting old and I need you all—every one," Miss Cynthia pleaded, tremulously.

Sidney pointed to the door of Edith's room, and Miss Cynthia entered. What the two women said will never be known, but an hour later a carriage drove up and the Bruce family entered and were driven home.

Miss Cynthia never did things by halves, and that Christmas was one of joy, not only to her own family, but to many others, for happiness opened the way to all her treasures, and Miss Cynthia opened her heart and hand and gave lavishly to the poor.

The children found that Santa Claus knew the way to Aunt Cynthia's, and that was sufficient for them. They did not think, as their elders did, of the words, "A little child shall lead them."—Ohio Farmer.

"NOW CHILDREN TAKE ME TO YOUR HOME."

Only Two Realities.

Billy—So yer didn't git nothin' but a jack-knife and a sled fer Christmas?

Tommy—Yes. Dat's all I got worth speaking of. Dere wuz a suit uv clothes, and a overcoat, and a hat or two, and some underclothes, and a Bible, and a book uv poems, an some stockin's, and gloves, and collars and cuffs, and a few other trifles like dat, not worth speaking of.—Puck.

Wearing on Him.

Tommy—I shall be so glad when Christmas comes!

Nellie—I suppose you think you're going to have a lot of nice things?

Tommy—It isn't that so much. It's awful hard to be good all the time.—Boston Transcript.

HIGH MUNIFICENCE.

She sweetly gave a quarter from her store
(I would have shocked her if they'd asked for any more)
For the dinner to the poor on Christmas day.

She bought her darling doggie a new suit
('Twas tailor-made and very, very cute.)
It cost her $5, so they say.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Echo.

"Nothing but work and worry day after day," sighed Mrs. Peck. "I suppose I'll never rest in peace until I'm in my grave."

"And neither will I, my dear," meekly rejoined the poor man, who was known to the community at large as Mrs. Peck's husband.—Chicago Daily News.

Up Against It.

Papa—One of his Christmas presents is worrying little Willie to death.

Mama—Which one?

Papa—That hard-rubber ball; he's wondering how he's going to break it.—Brooklyn Life.

A Gorge.

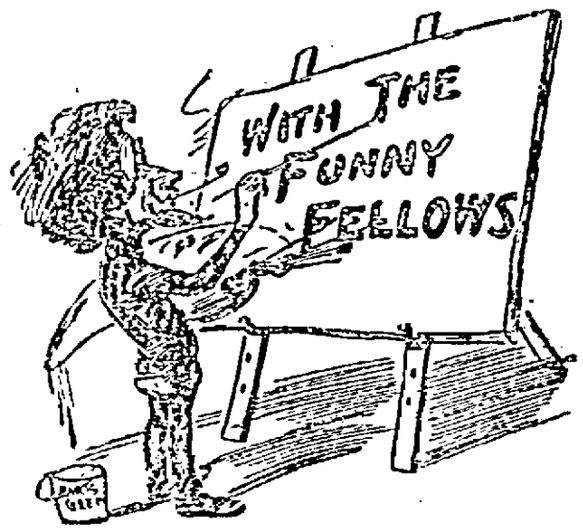
Little Willy—Did you have a good Christmas dinner at your house yesterday?

Little Bob—Good? Well, say! I et so much that I wasn't hungry again for 'most an hour and a half!—Puck.

Cupid's Reign.

Jaggs—How is it so many couples are getting married just now?

Waggs—Perhaps it has something to do with the Christmas tied.—Judge.



Magazine Indecencies.

"Have you Carper's Magazine?" asked the railway passenger of the train newsboy.

"Yes, sir," replied the literature merchant briskly; "will you have the unabridged or the expurgated edition?"

"What on earth is the expurgated edition?"

"It has all the corset advertisements cut out."—Town Topics.

A Mean Man.

"Remember," said the beautiful girl who was soliciting for the charity entertainment, "that the Lord loves a cheerful giver."

"I know He does," replied the square-jawed old captain of industry. "Just give me a cheerful rest, will you? You're the tenth nuisance that has been here this afternoon."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Idiomatic Blunder.

"Mr. Henpeque, let me introduce you to the Count De D'pper."

"Ah, ert ez ze honor to meet a mu-sician. I hear, sar, zat you an' your family play ze music."

"Why, I don't know the first thing about music."

"Why, I hear ert all around zat you 'play second fiddle, to your wife!"—Baltimore Herald.

Applied Science.

One evening at supper little Lester said to his grandmother:

"Grandma, do your glasses make things look bigger?"

"Yes, dearie," said grandma. "Why?"

"Oh!" said Lester, "I only thought if they did, maybe you'd take 'em off when you're cutting the cake."—Little Chronicle.

Art Made Easy.

Mrs. Sweetbread—I hear you are studying art. Do you find it interesting?

Mrs. Wellington—Delightfully so. I've found a perfectly splendid book on the subject. It tells just what pictures one ought to admire and why. I find it such a help when I visit the art galleries.—Chicago American.

In the Course of Time.

I'm going to be a millionaire;
My money, I shall hoard it.
I'll be a great reformer then,
Because I can afford it.
—Washington Star.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

"I am worried about my income."

"You shouldn't let a little think like that worry you."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Poetry and Farming.

Oh, the musing poet warbles
Of the frost that's on the vine
And the labors of the huskers
In a style that's very fine;
But you bet he couldn't do it
If he'd ever husked an ear,
For about that much of farming
Makes the romance disappear.
—N. Y. Herald.

Neighborly Courtesies.

Mrs. Dobbs—Mrs. Hobbs has got our cook; she met her and offered her a dollar more a week than we pay.

Mrs. Dibbs—How horrid in her!

Mrs. Dobbs—Yes, but she was very nice and ladylike about it; she sent her old cook over to see if we wanted her.—Puck.

Taking No Chances.

"I think," said the first business man, "I'll go home to lunch to-day. A new cook arrived at our house just after breakfast, and she has the reputation of being a good one."

"Why not wait for your usual six o'clock dinner?"

"She may be gone by that time."—Philadelphia Press.

A Thoughtful Waiter.

Irate Individual—Confound it, waiter, didn't I tell you I was in a hurry, and only wanted one egg? Why the dickens did you bring me two?

Waiter (rather hurt)—I thought, as you was in a hurry, sir, I'd bring twas, 'cos one of 'em might be bad!—Punch.

How He Felt About It.

"I wish I could give up work and take a long rest."

"You'd do it if you could, would you?"

"Well, I'm not sure I'd do it if I could, but it's one of those things you'd like to do when you can't."—Brooklyn Life.

His Intentions Were Good.

Wantanno—Did Examark succeed in trying all the grip remedies his friends recommended?

Dazno—No, the process was interrupted midway by a funeral.

Wantanno—Whose funeral?

Dazno—Examark's.—Los Angeles Herald.

His Recollection Not Clear.

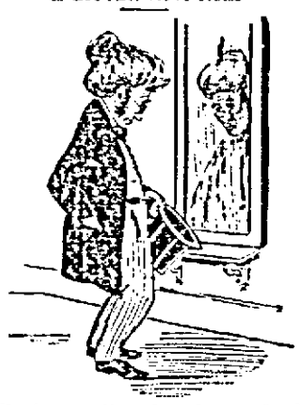
"The charge against you," the police justice said, "is that you were uproariously drunk and cavorting about town, wanting to fight everybody you met. What have you to say? Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"I don't know, your honor," answered the battered specimen of humanity in the prisoner's box, "until I hear the evidence."—Chicago Tribune.

The Saddest Words.

The saddest words of tongue or pen
Are not, I think, "It might have been."
Sadder are these, which o'er me lord it—
"I'd like to, but I can't afford it."
—Judge.

A LITTLE MISTAKE.



Professor—Now I understand why the people in the restaurant looked at me so. I put on my wife's wig instead of my own.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

His Epitaph.

Here lies a maker of mirrors.
His loss—how we deplore it!
He spent his days behind the glass,
While you spend yours before it.
—Chicago Daily News.

Profuse Apologies.

"See here!" said the hotel clerk, "you'll have to move on. We can't have any loitering around the hall."

"Well," replied the offender, "the head-waiter told me to stay here till he came. I'm after a job as waiter."

"O! I beg your pardon. I thought you were only a guest."—Philadelphia Press.

Fixing the Blame.

Magistrate—Well, Uncle Rastus, what brought you here?

Uncle Rastus—Dem two big perlicemen by de railin', yo' honner.

Magistrate—Yes, but didn't liquor have anything to do with it?

Uncle Rastus—Yessah; day wuz bofe drunk, yo' honner.—Chicago Daily News.

Wouldn't Work Twice.

"When you stepped on that gentleman's foot, Tommy, I hope you apologized?"

"Oh, yes, indeed I did," said Tommy; "and he gave me sixpence for being such a good boy."

"Did he? And what did you do then?"

"Stepped on the other one and apologized, but it didn't work."—Tit-Bits.

Reassuring Him.

She had been shopping, and he was naturally disturbed.

"I hope you didn't spend much money while you were down-town to-day," he remarked.

"Not a cent, except car fare, George," she answered, reassuringly. "I had everything charged."—Chicago Post.

The Customary Way.

She had defied his authority and he was angry.

"Didn't you promise," he asked, "to love, honor and obey me?"

"Oh, yes," she answered carelessly. "I made that promise, but it was with a mental reservation."—Chicago Post.

As to Shape.

"The shape of my new winter gown," complained May,
"Is not what I want; I can't bear it.
I wonder how I could improve it?" mate
Fay:
"You might let some other girl wear it."
—Philadelphia Press.

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

Lady—Here's a dime. Now go away; my husband is sick upstairs—nearly dying.

Grinder—Sorry, lady, but dere's so many sick people in dis street dat de price has went up. It'll cost youse er dollar to save yer husband's life dis time.—N. Y. Journal.

He Wouldn't Do.

Barber—Mein eracious! You won't do.

New Man—You schoost told me to go to work.

Barber—You won't do. Now you hat your hat off I see you are bald. How you tell my hair restorer, eh?—N. Y. Weekly.

WOMAN AND HOME

MISS HELEN GLADSTONE.

Daughter of the Late Prime Minister Is Devoting Her Life to the Poor of London.

Helen Gladstone, the brilliant daughter of England's great prime minister, is devoting her life to charitable work among the poor of London. She is warden of the Women's university settlement in that historic but bitterly poor district of the metropolis known as "Southwark," and is applying to her work among the sick and suffering there the same sturdy ability that won her so distinguished a place in Newnham college, Cambridge.

MISS HELEN GLADSTONE.

Miss Helen Gladstone is distinctly what is known as "an interesting woman." Those who know this daughter of the famous statesman, and who stood a little in awe of her when she was Newnham's vice principal, speak now of the gentleness in her nature which contact with the needy folk of Nelson square, where the settlement is located, seems to have magnified.

Oddly enough, there is a striking likeness between Miss Gladstone and another woman whose name is associated with philanthropy in the East End of London. Two faces could scarcely have more similarity than the rugged countenances of Helen Gladstone and Mrs. Bramwell Booth, of Salvation Army fame.

Miss Gladstone gave up her position as vice principal of Newnham, the woman's college in Cambridge university, to spend what proved to be her father's last year of life with him. The gifted woman devoted herself to her father's correspondence. She was, really, his unofficial secretary and scarcely left him for a day. Throughout her life Miss Gladstone was the grand old man's companion on his travels, she was his confidante and his closest friend. She is said to have been even more congenial to him than was his wife, her mother.

Miss Helen Gladstone's career at Cambridge was notable for a good many reasons. It was there she was intimately associated with that brilliant sister of Arthur Hugh Clough, principal at Newnham. The two women did much more than merely manage Newnham college during those years they worked together. Miss Gladstone was president of the Cambridge woman's liberal association, and both she and Miss Clough are keenly bent on raising the general standards for the education of women in England. They are two of the people responsible for a condition now most flattering to the women of England. The secondary education of English girls (that leading up to college work) is considered at the present time superior to the opportunities given boys.

HONEY IS WHOLESOME.

Furnishes Some Elements of Nutrition as Starch and Sugar and Imparts Energy.

It is a fact generally known that starch and sugar must undergo a digestive change before they are assimilated. But it is not so generally known that in honey this change has been made to a considerable extent by the bees. A writer in Health explains that honey is easy to assimilate, is concentrated, and furnishes the same elements of nutrition as starch and sugar, imparting warmth and energy.

As a medicine, honey has great value and many uses. It is excellent in most lung and throat affections, and is often used with great benefit in place of cod-liver oil. Occasionally there is a person with whom it does not agree, but most people can learn to use it with beneficial results. Children who have natural appetites generally prefer it to butter. Honey is a laxative and sedative, and in diseases of the bladder and kidneys is an excellent remedy.

It has much the same effect as wine or stimulants, without their injurious effects, and is unequaled in mead and harvest drinks. As an external application it is irritating when sour, but soothing when diluted. In many places it is much appreciated as a remedy for croup and colds. In preserving fruit, the formic acid it contains makes a better preservative than sugar sirup, and it is also used in cooking and confections. Honey does not injure the teeth as candies do.

In early times, it is said, Palestine flowed with milk and honey, but we have far more to-day than the people of any previous age ever had.

Made a Strong Point.

Yeast—The moth is no respector of persons.

Crimsonbeak—I don't know about that. You never hear of one getting into a $250 fur lined overcoat of a poor man.—Yonkers Statesman.

Strictly Business.

"Is she a business woman?"

"Yes, indeed. She refers to her engagements as options."—Town Topics.

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Wife of Ex-President Will Spend Winter in New York Where She Is Very Popular.

The announcement is made that Mrs. Grover Cleveland, having seen her four babies out of the nursery, will spend a greater part of the winter in New York, mingling in its life of gayety.

That Mrs. Cleveland will be more than cordially received is a fact that goes without emphasis, says the Chicago Chronicle.

No woman is surrounded in the public mind with a greater degree of interest and romance than Mrs. Cleveland.

At the age of 21 she married the chief executive of the United States.

During the decade that followed she peopled the white house with little folks, making the historic walls ring with their laughter for the very first time in their history.

Other presidents had children that were related to them distantly, or were borrowed children. But in this case the baby carriages were for the use of the babies of the president and his wife and the rattles, the go-carts, the baby jumpers and the small pets were intended for Baby Ruth, Baby Marion, Baby Esther and their small friends.

Mrs. Cleveland during this time distinguished herself by her hospitality and by the elegance of her gowns. No woman since Queen Elizabeth dressed with such superb taste. Her embroideries, her trains, her jewels and her color schemes were the work of the best modistes on both sides of the water.

It is probable that she did not dress expensively, but she was a college girl, and a college education certainly does tell. No Smith woman, devoted to art, ever achieved greater triumphs than were those that fell at the feet of Mrs. Cleveland the while she was queening it in the white house. She was the first lady of the land, and no less in matters of dress than in other things.

Aside from her personal taste and individual elegance, Mrs. Cleveland had beauty; she was really pretty, and this helped out the whole.

But at no time in her career could Mrs. Cleveland, then or now, be said to be popular. She has a great distaste for notoriety, and has never given to the public her opinions upon this or that. She refused certain favors to the woman's suffragists; she would not become a white ribbon woman; she declined to identify herself with any form of woman's work, and so she made many enemies.

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Today Mrs. Cleveland is living a very elegant life in the beautiful old town of Princeton, not far from the college. Here her husband enjoys the rural pastimes for which he will be famous in history, and here Mrs. Cleveland presides over a menage which is distinguished for its quiet and unobtrusive elegance. A large house, finely situated in the heart of Princeton, affords the setting for a display of hospitality which is taxed to its utmost all the year round.

Mrs. Cleveland has a fine turnout, and in this she takes her family to drive with the boy Richard now added to the little group. After luncheon, at which there are always well-known guests, Mrs. Cleveland has her afternoon at home or goes calling, and later the dinner is served, a function which in the Cleveland family is marked with a dignity that amounts almost to splendor.

Mrs. Cleveland preserves her traditions in the matter of dress, and while she assumes a Dutch simplicity in attending to the affairs of her own household, she gowns herself with a fine taste, which is the admiration of all who visit the Cleveland home.

Mrs. Cleveland is prominent in several New York charities, her favorite being a kindergarten work on the East side. While not a slum worker by any means, she takes a womanly interest in matters that pertain to the education of children and the placing of education in the reach of the very poor.

Mrs. Cleveland is now about 28 years old. She has gained in weight, and instead of being the spindling girl she was when she went to the white house, she is a woman of fine figure and broad bearing.

If Mrs. Cleveland carries out her intention of mingling in the society life of New York she will leave behind her at home her husband, for Mr. Cleveland is not a society man, and a dancing function bores him, while the formal reception is to him a thing of acute torture.

Not the First.

"No," said the bride-to-be, "I didn't accept Jack the first time he proposed."

"How could you?" replied Miss Wryell.

"Why not?"

"Your weren't there."—Philadelphia Press.

Naturally.

Rita—Why is Mr. Kolak so glum looking?

Nita—He and Eleanor have just come out of the dark room, where he had evidently developed a negative.—Princeton Tiger.

A Reluctant Admission.

"How is your boy getting on at school?"

"Pretty well. He is beginning to admit that the Trojan war was almost as big a thing in its way as a football game."—Washington Star.

The Oldest, Largest and Best Advertising Medium in Oneida County.

VOLUME 21, NO. 48.

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Men's a

and C

Christmas Evenings with Aunt Debby.

— By Ernest Gilmore. —

Miss Deborah Strayer, or Aunt Debby, as we girls called her, lived in a quaint old one-story house in an old-fashioned street. She was "Aunt Debby" to all the young folks of the village. Although she was over 80 years old, her memory was excellent, and she could tell a story that would interest anyone. She was a dear, cheery old soul, and we all loved her. An old colored servant lived with her. We girls often dropped in to see Aunt Debby and to remember her in various ways. It was late in December of a hard winter that

"We Started Indian File."

we found out that Aunt Debby was in straitened circumstances. She did not tell us, however, and we did not let her know that we knew. But a half dozen of us planned a surprise for her. We invited ourselves to a Christmas eve supper at Aunt Debby's. It was a bitterly cold evening when we dropped in about half-past five, informing her laughingly that we had come to take tea with her. She had always been so hospitable that it was pitiful to see the dear old face suddenly pale. Of course we knew the reason—a scarcity of provisions. Doubtless there was enough on hand to satisfy the hunger of herself and Sukey, but what could she do to satisfy the healthy appetites of six young girls? But we chased the pallor from Aunt Debby's face by hastily telling her that, it being a surprise, we had brought our supper along. How pleased she was then. And how delightedly she watched us as we arranged the table! Such a supper! We had brought coffee, sugar and cream, and Sukey made the coffee and waited on the table. We had cold sliced chicken and tongue, bread and butter, biscuits, jelly, fruit and sponge cakes. And when we were through eating there was more food in the basket than we had eaten. We told Sukey to take care of it and her face was aglow when she put the good things away. When the supper was cleared away, Aunt Debby told us stories of auld-lang-syne. There was a bright fire in an old open Franklin stove. Aunt Debby looked at the glow and felt the warmth.

"We didn't have such a nice warm room as this when I was a girl," she said. "Folks hadn't even heard of stoves where we lived."

"Oh, Aunt Debby!"

"You needn't say, 'Oh, Aunt Debby!' Mollie Gray," the old lady continued, smiling on us, "for it's the truth. We had big fireplaces then, that would hold great logs. Over those blazing logs we cooked our meals, boiling, stewing and roasting. We used to bake apples over the fire, stringing them on wires. As for potatoes we baked them in hot ashes."

"Oh, my, that must have been lovely," cried Isabel Howell. "I wish we had such big fireplaces now."

"Well, they were nice," said Aunt Debby, "but they had their disadvantages. You see a great deal of the heat from the open fire went up the chimney. When we were scorching our faces to get our feet warm, our backs would feel—sometimes—as if some one was rolling snow down them. And if we were warming our backs our noses and our feet would be cold."

"How did you bake your bread without a stove?" asked Edith Brown.

"In the oven, to be sure."

"What oven?" questioned Edith. "The fireplace didn't have an oven, did it?"

"Our ovens were made of brick and built right in the kitchen wall. We heated the oven with glowing logs from the fireplace."

Then Aunt Debby went on telling stories until she fell asleep in her chair. We girls were so quiet one could have heard a pin drop. Presently there was such a noise outside that Aunt Debby awoke with a start.

"What's that noise?" she asked, looking around in a dazed way.

"I think it must be Santa Claus," Betty Jones answered with a chuckle.

It was Santa Claus, and he was superintending the unloading of a ton of coal. Presently he came again—this time with a load of wood. Aunt Debby's dear old face fairly shone by the light of the fire.

"How good God is!" she exclaimed. "How good you all are!"

"How good you are, dear Aunt Debby!" cried out Isabel Howell.

When things had quieted down again, Fannie Stearns said: "What did you use to do Christmas when you were a girl?"

"I can tell you what I did one Christmas eve. Christmas was on Monday that year. On Sunday we went to church as usual. The pews were like little houses. They were high and square, with swinging doors. There were seats on three sides. The pulpit was high and was reached by a flight of deep steps. Over the pulpit was a sounding board. Father used to give out the hymns and Melinda Wyckoff's father would sound the key on his pitch-pipe. Folks can talk all they want to about the music in church nowadays, but, oh, wouldn't I like to roll time back just to hear that music of auld-lang-syne? We had a choir—Mr. Wyckoff was the leader—and they sat facing each other, the men on one side, the women on the other. We had instruments, too, violins, flutes, clarinets and bass-viols. Oh, my dears, it was beautiful.

"I told you we didn't have any stoves in our houses. There were none in our churches either until after that Christmas eve that I'm to tell you about. Every one who went to church carried hot bricks or stones or foot pans filled with glowing coals. There was a time when some one who had been to an eastern city on a visit, suggested ordering some heaters for the church. But so many were opposed to it that the church continued to be fireless. This Sunday, in the midst of a long, tiresome sermon, the weather, which had been extremely cold, suddenly grew bitter. The storm broke. The church seemed to shake and groan, but the preacher preached on. When he thought best to stop an hour or more later he found himself and his congregation in a dilemma. The snow was falling and blowing at such a rate that one couldn't see a yard ahead. The drifts in places were taller than a man's head. There was not even the faintest trace of a road; in fact, we were blockaded. It was then that everyone wished for those heaters. The hot foot-warmers were cooling fast. Children began to weep and wail as night closed in. The prospect was that we would all be frozen before morning. No one ever went to church in those days without having an abundance of wraps and their feet well protected; this fact was in our favor. All the children were well wrapped up and fell asleep in the big square pews. The men and women kept up their courage by singing and praying. But as time passed it grew colder and colder, and no voice was heard except at intervals when Deacon Van Brunt, after going the rounds of the church and looking at everyone—including the sleeping children, would call out: 'All's well!' and Elder Schuyler would respond: 'Praise the Lord!' The last time Deacon Van Brunt called out: 'All's well!' his voice was faint and his teeth chattered. We knew then that it wouldn't be 'All's well' much longer—not much longer. Suddenly from outside we heard a noise that was not the storm—it seemed to ride the storm—it was a yell of triumph. Simultaneously with the yell the door burst open, and in came 'Alabama,' an Indian chief whom Deacon Van Brunt had once befriended. He was glittering with ice and snow, but his face shone. The 'Great Spirit' had sent him, he said. An Indian can find a path or a road if anyone can. Alabama had made a path from Deacon Van Brunt's to the church—a difficult task and we had to hurry for fear the path would be closed. The horses were brought from the shed and the women and children were put on their backs. Then we started, Indian file, for Deacon Van Brunt's, which was half a mile away. Alabama headed the procession. It was a wearisome march in the cold and storm, but everyone was too thankful to complain. Mrs. Van Brunt—dear soul!—was looking for us. The logs were blazing in the big fireplace and there was an abundant and excellent supper ready. Alabama was given the seat of honor. There was a prayer-meeting worthy of the name at Deacon Van Brunt's before the dawn of another day. As for the heaters, they were sent for and put in before we had another service in the old church."

There was the sound of sleigh bells outside and presently in came Judge Howell.

"Well, Aunt Debby," said he, in his genial way, "if these girls don't know enough to go home when it's bedtime, why don't you send them?"

"We know enough to stay," laughed Isabel, "when Aunt Debby is telling stories."

We put on our wraps, kissed Aunt Debby good night and piled into the sleigh. Sukey told me as I passed her at the door: "De jedge done bring Missie Debby a mighty nice turkey an' all kin's er fixin's."

There were other delightful surprises for dear old Aunt Debby, but we had to go home and go to bed first. The girls went in a crowd next day to wish Aunt Debby Merry Christmas. It was a glorious day, clear and cold and bright. We smelled roast turkey before we opened the door. Aunt Debby was at the table with four small guests, ranging in age from six to twelve years. In response to our wondering looks, she said, sweetly:

"They are orphans. They came to wish me a Merry Christmas and I kept them so that they could have one, poor dears!"

Dear Aunt Debby, she was "passing on" her blessings. All that day gifts kept coming, baskets, hampers, and even barrels full to the brim.

"Tings been a lookin' da'k fo' some time," Sukey confided to Betty Jones, who went into the kitchen on an errand, "but Missie Debby done say: 'Don't yo' fret, Sukey, behin' a frownin' Providence God hides a smilin' face.' Den she says: 'Sukey, I's fo' scoah yeahs en ober an' de good Lawd neber failed ter provide—I's not 'fraid, Sukey.'"—Chicago Advance.

PRESIDENTIAL HOSPITALITY.

A New Year Reception Given by Thomas Jefferson When He Was President of the United States.

The ideal reception a century ago rounded up with a "feed." "Feed" included liquid refreshments, and these insured some remarkable scenes at times, incidents of which annotate, if they do not enrich, the history of those early days.

Of these cumbersome and ceremonious affairs only the incidents come down to us in many instances and detail is left to the imagination, but in one of those remarkable letters which the men and women of the early years of the century knew so well how to write a senator from New York has left a clear picture of a New Year reception given by Thomas Jefferson. This letter is dated January 31, 1807, and its writer, Samuel Latham Mitchell, was a physician-statesman, a man of eminent learning, and termed by many the "Nestor of American science." After several terms in the house he was elected to the United States senate. In a letter to Mrs. Smith, the wife of his colleague in the senate, he sketched the following word picture of a New Year day at the executive mansion:

"The greatest exhibition in Washington is the levee of Mr. Jefferson on New Year day. A large number of the fashionable and respectable persons here make it a point to visit the president on January 1, and that gentleman is always civil enough to be at home and receive them. It is the only great levee day that there is at our court, and on this occasion the company assembles voluntarily without invitation.

"Of the personages present I observed the king and queen of the Mendanese tribe of Indians, living about 1,600 miles up the Missouri river. His majesty was dressed in a sort of regimental coat given him by the government since his arrival, and her majesty, wrapped in a blanket, sat on one of the sofas in the great audience chamber and received the visits of the ladies and people of quality. When I had the honor of being introduced to her she did not rise, nor did she quit her seat during any part of the ceremony.

Another person of distinction was the French minister. This great military character is distinguished by the uncommon size and extent of his whiskers, which cover the greater part of his cheeks, and by the profusion of lace that covers his full-dress coat. His lady was not with him on account of a rupture which happened a little before at the commencement of the session of congress between Gen. T. and the consort of the French minister she had withdrawn from his house and society, and passes her time at present in a humble and solitary way in the neighboring village of Georgetown. In consequence of this misunderstanding the minister had, it is said, attempted to ship off his lady to France. She refused to submit to this, made an outcry, alarmed the neighborhood and brought a mob to her house, and finally made her escape from her gallant spouse and has ever since been deprived the pleasure of his company.

"The greater part of the senators were there, and the few whose wives were in town brought them thither to partake of this great exhibition. So it was with the principle heads of the executive departments of the government and their helpmeets. They came forth on this grand occasion to pay the homage of their respects to the chief magistrate of the nation. The members of the house of representatives, the respectable resident inhabitants, the officers of the army and navy, the strangers of consideration who happened to be in the city and the Osage Indians, men and women, little and big, crowded to the presidnet's house to partake in the festivity of the morning. The day was very favorable and the assemblage brilliant, as you may suppose.

"Great mirth and good humor prevailed, and you may easily conceive wherefore when it is computed that besides the smiles of cordiality and welcome which the company received from their generous entertainer they consumed for him a quarter cask of wine, a barrel of punch and a hundredweight of cake, besides other knickknacks to a considerable amount. While the refreshments were passing around and the company helping themselves a band of music entertained them with martial and enlivening airs. Before the hour of dining the assemblage of people dispersed, well pleased with their manner of spending the morning and in high hope that Mr. Jefferson might long continue in the presidential chair."—Washington Star.

RELICS OF ST. PIERRE.

Collection of Household Utensils from the Buried City for Boston Museum.

Dr. Thomas A. Jagger, of the Harvard department of geology, who has been engaged in scientific researches at St. Pierre, among the still smoking ruins of the demolished city, will be the means of placing on exhibition at the Agassiz museum over 200 relics of the great volcanic calamity, says a Boston report.

This collection is made up of knives, forks, spoons, coins, glassware, plates, platters, and many other objects of daily utility, some of which Dr. Jagger picked up in the ruins. However, the greater number of these souvenirs were received as a gift from the French government to the Harvard museum, and were selected by Dr. Jagger from a mass of similar material collected immediately following the full horrors of the catastrophe, and stored for safe keeping in the government vaults at Fort de France.

To those viewing this collection the personal character of the different objects gathered renders it of more than ordinary interest. In it are many strange freaks caused by the action of the molten lava and the different gases upon the different utensils gathered after the eruption.

Some of the knives, forks, and spoons are melted together by the tremendous heat, and many are stained in various colors by the oxidation of iron, silver and copper and by the overflow of the lava stream in which all the elements were combined. Glass vessels, pitchers, fruit jars, and other objects, which can only be guessed at, are run together by the heat.

Half melted candlesticks, coins welded together in indiscriminate chunks of metal, metal pitchers, sugar bowls, jars and platters are all in evidence among this strange collection. Many of these household utensils bear the monogram of their former owners, who were lost in the awful destruction following the eruption of Mount Pelee. In the collection are plates still covered with fine gray dust, some melted into almost unrecognizable masses, others separate and still unbroken. Added to these articles is a cross fallen from a private shrine and two American gold pieces.

Nearly every article collected shows evidences of the tremendous heat which brought death to every living thing within the vicinity of the destructive mountain. Much of the metal in the collection has been changed from its customary coloring to an appearance of great age. One of the most interesting and unique articles of this collection is a copy of the last issue of Les Colonies, presented to Dr. Jager by a French planter. This copy is a most valuable accession to the collection which the Harvard scientist obtained.

THE NICKEL HABIT.

When Acquired by a Woman It Is Apt to Lead Her Into Extravagance.

"Sow a habit and you reap a character." Get a nickel telephone and you acquire the nickel habit. The nickel habit consists in never parting from a five cent piece if you can help it, and planning every thinkable subterfuge to come into possession of the precious bits, says the Chicago Tribune.

Women are more addicted to the habit than men. That's because their pocket space is so limited that they can lay in only a limited supply at a time, and so must needs be at it persistently. You can tell the woman who has this trouble by watching her in a street car. She never gives the conductor a nickel. She will, if she can, present him with a dime. She is then sure of one five cents at least. If she hasn't a dime she will produce a quarter. This is greater risk for possibly greater gains. In the shuffle she may draw four nickels, which sets her up for some time to come. The alternative is, of course, two dimes, which mean only one nickel, even after changing for carfare. Fifty cent pieces and dollars are a lottery the nickel woman may or may not get what she wants.

The nickel habit leads to extravagance. The addicted one will spend any amount in order to save her nickel. She gladly gives ten pennies to pay something which one five cent piece would have compassed. It leads to deceit, too, for the possessor of a nickel will cheerfully deny possession of it rather than let anyone borrow the coin to use for the telephoning or other purposes. Lastly, it leads to avarice, for the nickel woman argues with herself for many minutes before depositing this hard earned coin in the maw of the five cent telephone.

Whether any new Keeley will undertake to study out a cure for this bad habit is yet to be seen. The telephone company suggests one by asking the nickel subscriber to pay a hundred a year and do away with the nickel box, but that is found to be a stern remedy, after one has suffered from a stern case of nickelism. Certainly, for the sake of home life in America some philanthropist ought to see what can be done to save this rapid degeneration and the sad refrain so often heard in afflicted families, "Has anyone got a nickel?"

And the other mournful command sounding over the wires like the irresistible voice of fate, "Nickel, please."

Had Tried Them All.

One useful element of a literary style is suggestion. The author does not tell a laborious story. He presents a picture in as few words as possible, allowing the reader to fill in the details for himself. This was the unconscious method of Little Margaret, who had had a present of some sugared almonds, and was laboring under an impulse of generosity.

"Aunty," said she, "don't you want some of my almonds?"

"Thank you, dear," was the prompt reply. "I will take one or two. Sugared almonds are favorites of mine."

"Well, which is the most favorites, the pink ones or the white ones?"

"I will take the white ones, please; that is, if you don't mind."

"That'll be just right, aunty. You take the white ones, and I will keep the pink ones. They were all pink at first."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

SHOULD HAVE BEEN RED.

The Name and the Color of the Hair Did Not Correspond, Thought the Young Lady.

"At least, Miss Ticklowell," said the young man, pale but firm, and standing before her with folded arms, "I am entitled to an explanation."

"I never supposed, Mr. Hoxwell," she replied, facing him with equal firmness, says the Chicago Tribune, "you would ask me to marry you."

"That is not an explanation. Leaving out of the question the fact that you have accepted my attentions for a period of a year or more, which I might plead as ample justification for my presumption, if you so consider it, in proposing marriage to you, I am wholly at a loss to understand the repugnance, amounting almost to horror, with which you have turned me down. Am I so disagreeable, personally, that—"

"No, it is not that," she interrupted, covering her face with her hands. "I admire you as a gentleman and esteem you highly as a friend, but can you not see—O, can you not see!—why any nearer tie is impossible?"

"No! For the life of me I can't!"

"Mr. Hoxwell," she said, with restored calmness, "I had hoped there would be no necessity for this explanation, but I can never, never marry a man with black hair and so grotesquely inappropriate a name as Rufus!"

FILLETED BY INSTALLMENTS.

He Thought His Bones Were to Be Taken from Him a Bit at a Time.

At the Royal national hospital, Ventnor, recently a patient found a very small piece of splintered bone work out through his skin. Next day he happened to be called up for medical examination, with some four or five other patients. In the consulting room he told the physician of the preceding day's incident, relates the Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Can you produce the piece of bone?" said the latter. Whereupon the fellow carefully unwrapped a little piece of paper and handed over the tiny object. The doctor made some remarks about its chemical nature, and passed it on to the resident medical officers for further scrutiny.

The patient was then dismissed, and in the next room caused some amusement among the few fellow sufferers present by the remark: "That's all right, ain't it? I wonder what he'll do next. He's started sneakin' my confounded skeleton, and says how very interestin' it is!"

She Was Not Superstitious.

During a marriage ceremony at Northeast Harbor, a week ago, the long veil of the bride in some unaccountable way became loosened, and fell. A superstitious bride would have been horror-stricken at such an occurrence—perhaps would have fainted, perhaps postponed the event. Not so this bride. She just stopped the proceedings long enough to readjust the refractory adornment, glanced smilingly at the groom, and then, with a let-the-procession-move look toward the minister, resumed her position at the altar. The reverend gentleman proceeded, and it was noticed that he gave an extra tug at the nuptial knot.—Kennebec Journal.

Many of us might be happy if we did not suffer from disorders of the liver. Then we ought to use Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, which cure the disorders and bring the whole system to a healthy condition.

Dicer—"They tell me Fred has been playing the races." Knickleby—"He thought he was; but it turned out that the fellows at the races were working Fred."—Boston Transcript.

Stops the Cough and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

"De man dat's allus tryin' to git sumpin' foh nuffin'," said Uncle Eben, "is purty likely to wind up by bein' one o' de people dat gits nuffin' foh sumpin'."—Washington Star.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

We can't help but feel very often that the advice we give is much better than the advice we take.—Indianapolis News.

Iowa Farms $4 Per Acre Cash, bal. ½ crop till paid. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.

Self trust is the essence of heroism.—Emerson.

Carpets can be colored on the floor with Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

A clean youth makes a clear old age.—Ram's Horn.

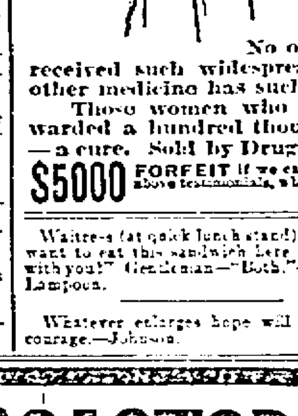
I Did Not Feel That I Could Walk

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—It is with thankfulness I write that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been of the greatest help to me. My work keeps me standing on my feet all day and the hours are long. Some months ago it didn't seem as though I could stand it. I would get so dreadfully tired and my back ached so I wanted to scream with the pain. When I got home at night I was so worn out I had to go right to bed, and I was terribly blue and downhearted. I was irregular and the flow was scanty, and I was pale and had no appetite. I told a girl friend who was taking your medicine how I felt, and she said I ought to take it too. So I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and commenced to take it. It helped me right off. After the first few doses menstruation started and was fuller than for some time. It seemed to lift a load off me. My back stopped aching and I felt brighter than I had for months. I took three bottles in all. Now I never have an ache or pain, and I go out after work and have a good time. I am regular and strong and am thankful to you for the change.

"I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound whenever I hear of a girl suffering, for I know how hard it is to work when you feel so sick."—Miss Mamie Keirns, 553 9th Ave., New York City.

Women should not fail to profit by the experiences of these women; just as surely as they were cured of the troubles enumerated in their letters, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, irregular and painful menstruation, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

Miss Amanda T. Petterson, Box 131, Atwater, Minn., says:



"Dear Mrs. Pinkham.—I hope that you will publish this testimonial so that it may reach others and let them know about your wonderful medicine.

"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was troubled with the worst kind of fainting spells. The blood would rush to my head, was very nervous and always felt tired, had dark circles around eyes.

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am entirely cured. I had taken doctor's medicine for many years but it did me no good.

"Please accept my thanks for this most excellent medicine which is able to restore health to suffering women."

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want —a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Waitress (at quick lunch stand)—"Do you want to eat this sandwich here or take it with you?" Gentleman—"Both."—Harvard Lampoon.

Whatever enlarges hope will also exalt courage.—Johnson.

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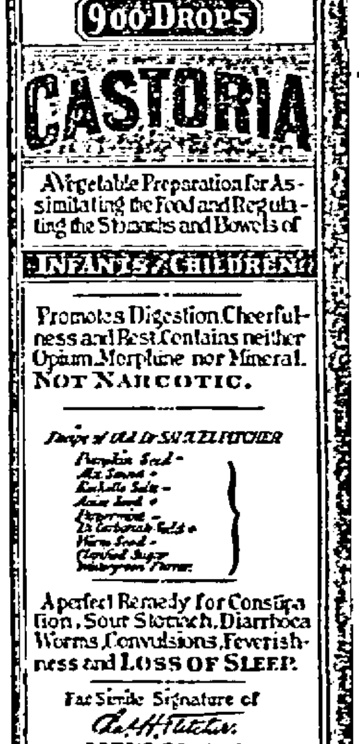

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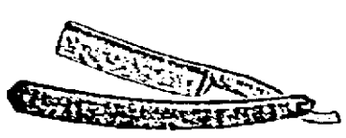

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KANDY IS BETTER MADE FRESH EVERY DAY.
GET IT AT
KIRK'S KANDY KITCHEN.

They Wanted Blood.

While a fair was being held recently in a small town in Belgium the owner of a menagerie announced that one of the villagers, who was known to possess great courage, would enter that evening a cage containing two lions and would remain there fifteen minutes.

When this was noised abroad, every one determined to witness the novel sight, and as a result there were several hundred persons in front of the lions' cage when the performance began.

At a signal from the owner the courageous villager entered the cage and stood watching the lions. They, however, took not the slightest notice of him, and after the fifteen minutes had expired he left the cage. As he did so a storm of hisses greeted him, and the next moment such an uproar arose that the owner summoned the police and the entertainment came to an end.

The fact was the people expected that the lions would attack the villager and they were disappointed because no blood had been shed.

"Yet it is exceedingly probable," says a French writer, "that if one of the lions had escaped from the cage this bloodthirsty crowd would have been terrified almost to death."

Substitute For Quinine.

You think you are bilious. Well, I should think you would be! What did you expect your stomach and liver could stand? You ought to be thankful that you got off with simply being bilious. The wonder is that you have any stomach or liver left at all, says Medical Talk.

What would I advise? Well, in order to stir up your liver a little and give you a slight gymnastic exercise I would advise you to go and find the doctor who gave you 100 grains of quinine and give him a good licking. Hit him with your hands. Don't hit with a club or shoot him. Just use your open hand. After you have done this right I would quit using tobacco, if not entirely at least nearly so, say a little after supper each day. Use no alcoholic stimulants of any sort. Let your diet be simple and plain. Avoid excesses. Avoid everything fried during the hot season. Eat much fruit; drink much water. Take long nights' sleep. Behave yourself. Keep away from the doctors.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Anxious Daughter—Mother, did papa have his salary increased when he was married?

Mother—No, my child.

Anxious Daughter—I don't suppose he had any money saved up, had he?

Mother—Not a penny. He spent all he earned.

Anxious Daughter—Did you get along comfortably?

Mother—We were very happy.

Anxious Daughter—Well, you know, George hasn't been able to save a penny, but—

Mother—Now, Maria, if that poverty stricken fellow dares to show his face here again I'll get your father to turn him out!

Some Epigrams.

Some epigrams have been culled from the utterances of great men in British public life. Andrew Carnegie said, "Queen Victoria transformed Great Britain into a crowned republic, a nation in which the will of the people is the supreme law." Prime minister Balfour declared that the "educational system of England is chaotic and behind the age." The bishop of Manchester said that "this is a reading age, but how many people read the Bible?" "Plenty of porridge and milk will do more for the physique of a nation than the most up to date physical drill" is attributed to Professor Laurie of Edinburgh university.

Felt Injured.

Two good natured little Irish boys once occupied the same bed. In the morning one of them said to the other:

"Dennis, did you hear it thunder last night?"

"No," said Dennis. "Did it really thunder?"

"Yis; it thundered as if hiven and airth would come together."

"Well, phoy in the worrild didn't ye wake me? Ye know I can't slape whin it thunders?" said Dennis.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

How He Won Her.

She—Some persons claim that they cannot look from a height without wishing to cast themselves down. Did you ever have that feeling, Mr. Yearnso?

He—Once.

"Indeed? Where were you?"

"I was in an elevated car, and I saw you in the street."—New York Weekly.

Possibly True.

Mamma (to a friend who is lunching with her)—I don't know why it is, but I always eat more when we have company than when we're alone.

Tommy (helping himself to the third piece of cake)—I know why it is; 'cause we have better things to eat.—Brooklyn Life.

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use
Buckingham's Dye
50cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

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Caution!

This is not a gentle word—but when you think how liable you are not to purchase the only remedy universally known and a remedy that has had the largest sale of any medicine in the world since 1868 for the cure and treatment of Consumption and Throat and Lung troubles without losing its great popularity all these years, you will be thankful we called your attention to Boschee's German Syrup. There are so many ordinary cough remedies made by druggists and others that are cheap and good for light colds perhaps, but for severe Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup—and especially for Consumption, where there is difficult expectoration and rough-ling during the nights and mornings, there is nothing like German Syrup. The 25 cent size has just been introduced this year. Regular size 75 cts.

J. J. Reardon.

California.

Fully described and illustrated in an artistically arranged and beautifully printed book of sixty pages, just issued by the Chicago & North-Western R'y; also portraying the scenic beauties, commercial, industrial and transportation advantages of this wonderful state; of particular interest to those contemplating a trip to the Pacific coast. Copy forwarded to any address on receipt of four cents in stamps by W. B. Kniskern, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago. n27d31

Excursion Rates for the Holidays.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates to points on the North-Western System within 200 miles of selling station, December 24, 25, 31 and January 1, good returning until and including January 2, 1903. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. n27d25

Dwelling House for Sale.

Five room house located in Coon & Barnes addition in Fifth ward, will be sold cheap for cash. Owner wishes to leave the city and will sell the dwelling at a sacrifice. For particulars apply to or call on Wm. Leonard at "The Brunswick." 31-n27-d11

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. J. J. Reardon.

Notice.

My wife, Evelyn Peter, and I having mutually agreed to separate I hereby notify all persons not to trust her on my account. A. Peter.

Mercer, Wis., Nov. 20, 02. d13mo.

Logs Wanted.

Maple, Birch, Pine, Norway, Tamarack, Hemlock and Basswood logs, also cedar posts, poles and shingle bolts wanted. Robbins Lbr. Co.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Stops the Cough.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure no pay. Price 25 cents.

For Sale.

Green 16-inch hardwood slabs. Inquire at either office. Use the telephone. d11-jl Brown Bros. Lbr. Co.

NICK RINSBECK

Shoemaker and Repairer.

Work promptly turned out and satisfactorily done.

Mason Street, Near Viaduct Rhinelander, Wis.

I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

J. B. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.

Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

W. D. Harrigan and J. M. Harrigan vs. Plaintiffs.
H. C. Johnson and Ella Johnson, his wife defendants.

The State of Wisconsin, to the said defendants, and each of them:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint. John Barnes, Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. Address Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.

The summons and complaint in the above entitled action are now on file in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida Co., Wisconsin. John Barnes, Atty. for Plaintiffs.

61-n13-d18

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 598, B. P. O. E. Regular meetings first and third Thursdays in each month. Permanent location in new K. of P. rooms, Stevens street.
Dr. T. E. Welch, E. R. C. A. Wilson, Sec.

FLAMBEAU LODGE NO. 73, K. of P. Parker Building, Brown St. Regular Communications every Wednesday.
E. J. Yarr, K. of R. and S. N. T. Baldwin, C. C.

LALAWAY TENT 17, K. O. T. M. Rhinelander.
Regular review every alternate wednesday, commencing August 9. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. Theo. Beckett, Com.
Jno. Greenwood, Record Keeper.

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 242, F. & A. M. Stapleton Block.
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.
D. F. Ehnke, Sec. Alex. Sutton, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Stapleton Block.
Regular convocations Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. Taylor Sec. Alex. McRae, H. P.

LAKE CAMP, No. 1749, M. W. of A. Rhinelander, Wis.
Meetings every Tuesday night. Visitors are cordially invited.
Thos. Dunn, V. C. Geo. Jewell, Clerk

I. O. F. COURT JUANITA, 1975. Rhinelander, Wis.
Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.
H. P. Morrill, C. R. S. R. Stone, R. S.

S. H. & E. F. LODGE. Regular meetings every Tuesday evening in Scandinavian hall on Mason street, north side.
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T. B. WELCH, *Physician and Surgeon.*
Office over Dunn & Wood's Hardware Store Rhinelander, Wis.

H. L. GARNER, *Physician and Surgeon.*
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WE ALSO HANDLE THE

General Sheridan Uncolored Japan Tea and Flint's Rex Coffee, also Fresh Vegetables and Fruit.

J. N. WHITE

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Wife of Ex-President Will Spend Winter in New York Where She Is Very Popular.

The announcement is made that Mrs. Grover Cleveland, having seen her four babies out of the nursery, will spend a greater part of the winter in New York, mingling in its life of gayety.

That Mrs. Cleveland will be more than cordially received is a fact that goes without emphasis, says the Chicago Chronicle.

No woman is surrounded in the public mind with a greater degree of interest and romance than Mrs. Cleveland.

At the age of 21 she married the chief executive of the United States.

During the decade that followed she peopled the white house with little folks, making the historic walls ring with their laughter for the very first time in their history.

Other presidents had children that were related to them distantly, or were borrowed children. But in this case the baby carriages were for the use of the babies of the president and his wife and the rattles, the go-carts, the baby jumpers and the small pets were intended for Baby Ruth, Baby Marian, Baby Esther and their small friends.

Mrs. Cleveland during this time distinguished herself by her hospitality and by the elegance of her gowns. No woman since Queen Elizabeth dressed with such superb taste. Her embroideries, her trains, her jewels and her color schemes were the [illegible] of the last [illegible] both

RICHELIEU QUEEN OLIVES

The Most Delicious of Relishes

The Castillians (and thence come the finest of fine Olives) when they began to preserve Olives for eating purposes, were aware that they had found the best process of curing the luscious morsel—and as the Queen would have none other, the name "QUEEN OLIVE" was selected to designate the finest of all. And of RICHELIEU QUEEN OLIVES, Castillian grown and cured, it can be truly said, that they are preserved to the Queen's taste [the Queen of America's homes.]

Solid, crisp, small pits, will keep in any climate. Just enough oil left to give it that exquisite RICHELIEU flavor.

Medium Size Bottles 35 cents each. Larger Size Bottles 50 cents each.

E. C. VESSEY.

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GEO. DUSEL, Proprietor.

Only First-Class Workmen Employed.

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HOTEL ALPINE,

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FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

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Meals at All Hours.

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If your dealer doesn't handle them kick to get some.

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DEALER IN FURNITURE.

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